The Huntingdon Journal.

VOL. 46. HUNTINGDON, PA., AUGUST 16, 1871. NO. 32.

e Huntingdon Journal.

DURBORROW, - - J. A. NASH,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

on the Corner of Bath and Washington streets.

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: PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Colors, done with neatness and dispatch.— bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every and style, printed at the shortest notice, ery thing in the Printing line will be execu- the most artistic manner and at the lowest

Professional Cards.

DENGATE, Surveyor, Warriorsmark; Pa. [ap12,'71.

CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3d street. Office formerly occupied srs. Woods & Williamson. [ap12,'71.

R. R. R. WIESTLING, respectfully offers his professional services citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. removed to No. 618½ Hill street, (SMITH'S NG.) [apr.5,'71-1y.

J. C. FLEMMING respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens tingdon and vicinity. Office second floor of ham's building, on corner of 4th and Hill may24.

D. P. MILLER, Office on Hill street, in the room formerly occupied by an M'Culloch, Huntingdon, Pa., would res- ly offer his professional services to the citi- Huntingdon and vicinity. [jan.4,'71.

A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. on Washington street, one door east of the ic Parsonage. [jan.4,'71.

G. D. ARNOLD, Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, offers his pro- al services to the people of Huntingdon and y.
ERENCE:—Dr. B. P. Hook, of Loysville, Pa., hom he formerly practiced; Drs. Stille and of Philadelphia.
e on Washington street, West Huntingdon, [ap.19,'71.

J. GREENE, Dentist. Office removed to Leister's new building, Hill street gdon. [jan.4,'71.

L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 520, Hill St., gdon, Pa. [ap12,'71.

GLAZIER, Notary Public, corner of Washington and Smith streets, Hun- n, Pa. [jan.12'71.

C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law. Office, No. —, Hill street, Huntingdon, [ap.19,'71.

SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, loors west of Smith. [jan.4'71.

R. PATTON, Druggist and Apothecary, opposite the Exchange Hotel, Hun- n, Pa. Prescriptions accurately compounded. Liquors for Medicinal purposes. [nov.23,'70.

HALL MUSSER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, second floor of r's new building, Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will practice in the Courts of Huntingdon county. Particular ion given to the settlement of estates of dece- e in he JOURNAL Building. [feb.1,'71.

A. POLLOCK, Surveyor and Real Estate Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend veying in all its branches. Will also buy, rent Farms, Houses, and Real Estate of ev- nd, in any part of the United States. Send ircular. [jan.4'71.

W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., rs' claims against the Government for back ounty, widows' and invalid pensions attend- with great care and promptness. e on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

ALLEN LOVELL, Attorney-at- Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention to COLLECTIONS of all kinds; to the settle- of Estates, &c.; and all other Legal Business uted with fidelity and dispatch. Office in room lately occupied by R. Milton , Esq. [jan.4,'71.

ILES ZENTMYER, Attorney-at- Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend promptly legal business. Office in Cunningham's new ng. [jan.4,'71.

M. & M. S. LYTLE, Attorneys- at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend to nds of legal business entrusted to their care. ce on the south side of Hill street, fourth door of Smith. [jan.4,'71.

A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 321 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [may31,'71.

SCOTT. S. T. BROWN. J. M. BAILEY
SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Pensions, ll claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against overnment will be promptly prosecuted. ce on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

W. MYTON, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office with J. Sewell Stewart, [jan.4,'71.

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention to collections, and all other legal business ded to with care and promptness. Office, No. Hill street. [ap19,'71.

Miscellaneous.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, Huntingdon, Pa. JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor. nuary 4, 1871.

ALLISON MILLER. H. BUCHANAN.
MILLER & BUCHANAN, DENTISTS, 228 Hill Street, HUNTINGDON, PA. ril 5, '71-1y.

NEAR THE RAILROAD DEPOT, OR. WAYNE and JUNIATA STREETT UNITED STATES HOTEL, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA. LAIN & CO., PROPRIETORS. Mch15-1f

OBT. KING, Merchant Taylor, 412 Washington street, Huntingdon, Pa., a libshare of patronage respectfully solicited. ril 12, 1871.

The Muses' Bower.

In Summer Days.

BY HENRY DE WOLF, JR.

In summer, when the woods were green,
While yet the sunbeam's golden sheen
Glanced brightly o'er each smiling scene,
I walked amid the fields with thee.

Around us blackbirds carolled sweet,
The wild flowers sprang beneath our feet,
And swift and high our pulses beat,
As on we wandered, silently.

Hushed was the brooklet's restless flow,
And deeper flashed the crimson glow,
As I, with pensive steps and slow
Passed on, unheeding aught save thee.

Unnoticed then the brooklet rang,
The sunlight gleamed, the wild flowers sprang,
The forest warblers sweetly sang,
We knew naught save our company.

Though naught of grace was wanting there,
Thy form to me alone was fair,
Thy floating locks of woven hair
Had proved a subtle net for me,

The nectar of thy rosy lips,
Sweeter than that the wild bee sips,
The bloom of beauty uneclips'd
Had gained an unfought victory.

As in the cloudless summer skies
The lambent lightning fires arise,
One sweet glance from those ardent eyes
Thrilled deep my heart with ecstacy.

The throbbing pulses of her breast
Still closer to my own I pressed;
How sweet within those arms to rest,
And dream unbroken dreams of thee.

Our hearts were touched with joys divine
That thrilled like draughts of fiery wine,
And I had called thee ever mine,
As on the hours rolled joyously.

With many a sigh for moments gone,
We parted, and were left alone,
Now each to other arms has flown,
And left the old-time memory.

Ah, love! how soon your vows are broke,
Though oft in deepest earnes t spoke,
Beyond the present's bliss you look,
And sigh when other charms you see.

The beauty of the fairest flower
Wearies our eye in one bright hour,
What blame if we desert its bower,
And go where fresher bloom may be?

But still, though passion quickly tires
Beneath the blaze of new desires,
The fitful light of former fires
Wakes many a smouldering memory.

Farewell! my fickle, fairest one,
Thy power is broke—thy work is done;
But thy warm love's once cloudless sun
Still faintly glimmers o'er me.

The Story-Teller.

DELIVERED FROM EVIL.

THE twilight of mid July was full of tender, opal brightness; the scent of new mown hay, coming down from afar off breezy slopes, floated in the air, and just beyond the elms in the hollow the full moon rising up—a great globe of pearl, and from her low seat beneath the overhanging honey-suckles, Bertha Wyman saw and felt all this summer beauty with the faint, blissful languor of a tropic dream.

"Bertha!"

Paul Fordham crossed the broad ribbon of moonlight that fluttered over the piazza and came to sit down at his fiance's feet.

"You are like a picture, to-night, Bertha; do you know it?"

"Am I?"

Miss Wyman was accustomed to adulation and took it very coolly, with only a royal smile flung down to her admirer.

She was like a picture—fair and gracious with blue eyes, and great coils of golden hair bound around her head, while even in the uncertain twilight you could see that the color on her cheeks was softer and more tenderly tinted than the blossoms of the great oleander at her side.

"Hush—who is that?" she said, with a little start, as a light footstep sounded on the matted hall beyond.

"Only your aunt's companion, Mrs. Raymond. By the way, Bertha, what a very interesting little thing she is—such a child-widow, with those black eyes, and the heavy lashes that seem actually to weigh down her eyelids. She makes me think of one of those exquisite little South American birds, all grace and sparkle."

"I never could account for the taste of young men," said Bertha half contemptuously.

"No, but she is a beauty, by Jove! I can tell you what, my fair Saxon Empress, if I had not lost my heart irrevocably to you, long before I ever saw Mrs. Raymond-there's no telling what might have happen, ed."

He spoke jestingly, but Bertha drew away the hand he had taken, rather coolly.

"It is not yet too late, Paul, if you really admire Zaidee Raymond so enthusiastically."

"Bertha!"

Miss Wyman laughed a strange, unnatural sort of a laugh. Up to this moment her lips had never tasted the bitter cup of jealousy, now it seemed as if the draught was maddening. How dared Paul Fordham, her betrothed lover, to speak in tones of commendation to any woman save herself.

Bertha was one of those unfortunate creatures who have what is termed "a high temper," and all her life it had been unbridled. She had never learned the lesson of self-control, and it was too late to begin now.

Miss Wyman went up to her own apartment earlier than usual that evening, not because she was particularly weary, but because she wanted to punish Paul Fordham, who was fond of moonlight and sentiment and delicious July evenings, for his unwarrantable notice of her aunt's dark-eyed companion.

As she sat at her window, brushing out the wavy, feathery gold of her magnificent hair, the sound of voices on the piazza below arrested her attention She listened a moment, holding the golden masses away from her head, with her scarlet lips half apart. It was Paul Fordham and Zaidee Raymond.

"I thought so," she murmured under her breath. "It would be no bad speculation for the poverty-stricken widow to wile Paul Fordham and his wealth to her nets. I knew she was artful, despite her innocent childish ways, but if she dares to come in collision with me she shall be crushed—crushed, as I would strike a noisome insect to the ground."

She sat there, silent and motionless, for well nigh half an hour, then there came a soft tap at her chamber door.

"Come in," said Bertha.

And Mrs. Raymond entered.

"I beg your pardon for disturbing you, Miss Wyman, but were you aware that you had left your bracelet on the piazza? Here it is."

"It took you and Mr. Fordham some time to discover the loss of a bracelet," said Bertha tauntingly. "I am really sorry to have given you the trouble of so lengthened a search."

Zaidee Raymond's cheeks flushed painfully.

"If you would allow me to confide in you, Miss Wyman," she faltered, drawing a step or two nearer the Saxon beauty.—"Mr. Fordham has told me—"

"I do not wish to become the repository of your confidence," said Bertha, with chilling abruptness, "nor do I care what Mr. Fordham chooses to tell you. Good night."

And she motioned Mrs. Raymond imperatively from her presence.

"I should have struck her in another second," she murmured to herself, tearing the tiny lace frill away from her throbbing throat, as if its slight pressure impeded free respiration. "I have seen the nurses shrink away from me, as a child, when my temper rose. There was murder in my eyes, they said. I think murder came into my heart when I stood there facing that treacherous, black-eyed woman. Let her beware how she ventures to come between me and mine."

Unconscious Paul Fordham! If he could only have known, as he paced up and down the dewy lawn, smoking his cigar, the thoughts that were passing through the mind of his betrothed.

"Bertha," he said, the next afternoon, as they stood together by the great spicy sweet-brier bush, "do you know I had quite a chat with Mrs. Raymond last night?"

"I am aware of it," answered Bertha, indifferently, stooping to gather a scented spray.

"And by Jove, Bertha, the little creature has had the most romantic life to—"

"I dare say," said Bertha, turning abruptly away. "The breeze is too strong out here, I think I will go to the library."

Paul stared at his companion in utter bewilderment.

"I suppose that means she doesn't want to talk any more about Zaidee Raymond. Well, of all incomprehensible creatures, a woman is the most incomprehensible! They are leagues and leagues beyond my penetration—the whole race of them. I supposed she would be interested; and here she snaps my head off before I get out a dozen words."

And Paul followed Bertha to the library, confused, and not altogether pleased at the arbitrary decisiveness of the beautiful blonde.

It was about a week afterward that Bertha Wyman was coming home from a long walk to a distant farm house, where an old schoolmate of hers resided. She had refused Paul Fordham's escort, probably because she had seen him walking up and down the long hall with Mrs. Raymond at his side that very morning, and now she felt a little wearied, somewhat lonely, and very cross. The sun had been down about half an hour, but the west was still illuminated with a belt of orange brightness, and the winding river, tangled along the shore with starry water-lilies, reflected the warm glow of the sky like a second firmament.

As Bertha descended into a little hollow, fragrant with wild roses—for she had avoided the thoroughfare, unfrequented though it was, and chosen instead a shaded by-path—she became conscious that two other persons were strolling along the road itself, from whom she was divided by a tangled mass of wild grape-vines festooned from the slender branches of a few silver birches—two other persons—Paul Fordham and Zaidee Raymond.

The color died away from Bertha's somewhat flushed cheeks, as she paused to listen, for they, too, had paused where two roads separated.

"We must not walk any further together," said Paul Fordham's voice. "Nobody is to suspect anything yet, you know. We'll surprise them."

And then came Zaidee's soft, hesitating laugh.

"It seems like a dream, Mr. Fordham."

"But you will find it, I hope, a happy reality," he said looking tenderly down upon her bowed head. "You do not regret trusting in me?"

"Oh!" she said, "I never dreamed that earth could have so much happiness in store for me yet! And I owe it all to you."

And then Bertha could hear his footsteps dying away in the distance; she could see Mrs. Raymond standing motionless for a moment, with her tiny hands clasped, and then gliding on, her scarlet scarf glimmering through the dusk like the wing of a Ceylon bird.

"False! faithless!" murmured Bertha under her breath, with her white teeth set closely together. "Ah she! how dare she?"

The storm of hot, unreasoning fury that raged in her breast seemed to shake her light frame as a leaf is shaken by the equinoctial gale, and her eyes literally blazed with blue, baleful fire. At that instant there was murder in Bertha Wyman's heart.

She hurried down the twilight glade, the thorns tearing her dress, the briers wounding her delicate flesh, but she felt them no more than if they had been rose petals blown toward her by the evening breeze. Some strong, savage purpose was maturing in her mind—some over-mastering passion held her whole being in its grasp.

She knew that to strike into the right road Zaidee must, ere long, take the secluded path she herself was treading. Her sole aim was to reach the tiny foot-bridge, which crossed the narrow river, first.

And she succeeded. It was quite dark—the fragrant, starry-darkness of a mid-summer night—when she hurried down the steep, shelving bank.

"The planks are old and ruinous," she murmured. "They shook and rattled under my feet as I passed over to-day. Zaidee Raymond shall come between me and my plighted lover no more!"

As she crossed, she deliberately stopped, tearing up the planks behind her, and throwing them into the river with a dull splashing sound. They were not large, but had they been twice, nay, three times their size, Bertha Wyman would have torn them away from the mouldering beams, so supernatural seemed her strength at that instant.

"There," she said, half aloud, pausing to look down into the peaceful stream, where the planks floated amid the faint reflection of innumberable stars. "Long ago, when I was a child, a man was drowned here. The water is deep and the spot is lonely."

The next moment she was gone, hurrying away, as if some unseen presence were following close upon her footsteps.

"You are late to-night, Bertha?"

Paul was looking out for her from the piazza steps, and came pleasantly to meet her.

"I know it," she said, putting the hair away from her forehead, where the cold dew stood in beads. "It's a long way from Redcote Farms and I—I did not walk fast."

"Come and sit by me, Bertha," said Paul; "I've a long story to tell you."

"What is it?" she asked mechanically.

"It's about little Zaidee Raymond.—She's not a widow after all."

"Not a widow?"

"No; and how do you suppose I found out! Clifford, my cousin Clifford, wrote to me from India, and he is her husband. You see there was some absurd quarrel between them before the honeymoon was over. He was a jealous fool, and she was passionate and she ran away and left him. He somehow heard she was in this part of the country, and wrote to me. Of course, the minute I got a chance to speak to her, I knew it was Zaidee. And she is the happiest little creature in the world to think he really loves her; and next week she's going out to him. I've managed it all. Don't you think I'm a pretty good diplomatist?"

His face was fairly radiant with honest pleasure as he looked down into Bertha's face. He did not see her gaze; her eyes, wide open and dilated, were fixed on vacancy, and her face was deadly white.

Merciful God of Heaven! What had she done, in the wild, unreasoning fit of madness of her jealousy! Was she a murderess? Was the blot of Cain upon her brow?

Alas! for the wild remorse that gnawed at her heart all the slow creeping hours of that dreadful night! Had the wealth of a hundred worlds been hers she would have cheerfully given it all to undo the work of those few maniac minutes on the lonely bridge! Nay, she would have died herself, in all the bloom of her youth and beauty, to wipe out that brief half hour of her life!

When she arose next morning she looked as if an illness of months had passed over her head.

"How ill you look, dear!" said her aunt, "I'm afraid that walk was too much for you yesterday. And it's so strange that Zaidee did not come home last night."

"Strange!" As Bertha closed her heavy eyes she almost seemed to see the dead face turned upward among the water lilies, with its wealth of jetty hair tangled amid their wreathed stems. Oh, God as long as she lived that white face would haunt her waking or sleeping hours.

Would it be long before they found the corpse? Would they bring it up the flowery lawn, with the dripping hair, or would it float there for days, perhaps in that lonely spot? And—

"Why Zaidee! where have you been all this time?"

Bertha started up, with a wild hysteric scream. It was her aunt's voice, and Zaidee Raymond stood in the midst of them, with blooming cheeks, and soft dimpling smiles.

"At Farmer Geary's, to be sure. It was so dark when I passed there last night that the kind souls insisted on my staying with them until morning. And it was a very lucky thing I did, for when we got to the bridge this morning, we found that the thunder shower in the night had raised the stream and washed off half those ruinous old planks."

Bertha Wyman rose and came toward Zaidee taking her to her bosom with a strong, tender pressure that the young creature scarcely understood.

"Oh, Zaidee, we were so frightened! Thank heaven you are safe once more! Dearest Zadiee, Paul has told me all and I am so glad."

If ever a woman spoke from the bottom of her heart, Bertha Wyman did at that moment.

The next week Mrs. Raymond went out to join her husband in India; and a month afterward Paul Fordham was married to Bertha, whose unwonted gentleness and sweetness of demeanor rather astonished the household.

"Something has changed her very much," said the good old aunt. But no one ever knew what the "something" was that had wrought such an alteration in Bertha's character.

Miscellaneous.

True Story of Jeff. Davis.

The Sleeping-Car Incident Eye-Witnessed—Names, Dates and Circumstances.

The Memphis correspondent of the Indianapolis *Journal* writes: Nothing is talked about here except the late sleeping-car performance of Mr. Jefferson Davis. Of course many false reports are afloat. I have taken the trouble to get the facts from eye-witnesses, and give them just as they actually occurred.

For over a year past a Mrs. B—— has been boarding at the Overton House in this city. She is very handsome, of splendid form, is accomplished, and a very fascinating conversationalist. Her husband is a traveling agent for the Southern Express Company, and is the most of his time absent. His wife is very ambitious, but he is poor. Mr. Jefferson Davis and his wife have been boarding at the Peabody House, three squares from the Overton. For some months past it has been observed that a remarkably intimate friendship has existed between Mr. D. and Mrs. B. He paid her constant visits at her hotel, always going direct to her room, instead of seeing her in the parlors. Mrs. B—— has also frequently visited Mr. and Mrs. Davis at their hotel. Through the ex-President's influence she has been introduced into the best class of society, and has recently become a member of the choir of the St. Lazarus Episcopal Church, of which Mr. Davis is a prominent and devout (!) member. Now Mr. Davis is sixty-four years old; the fascinating Mrs. B.—— is twenty-eight. A most beautiful thing in this intense friendship between youth and age. What could be more natural, or more proper, or more beautiful than the spectacle of this young and attractive lady, in the absence of her husband, leaning for protection and counsel upon this wise and great man? But people will talk, and rumor has been busy and frequently whispered questions have been asked about some little peculiarities cropping out along the even tenor of this touching friendship. In May last, Mrs. Jefferson Davis went to Baltimore on a visit, where she spent the summer and still remains. About the first of July the ex-President made a visit to Col. Jett, who resides in the country about seven miles from Memphis. On this visit Mr. Davis was accompanied by Mrs. B——, and the two remained there over a week. Col. Jett is a very wealthy gentleman, of the highest standing, and entirely above reproach. At the end of this pleasant visit, Mr. Davis and Mrs. B—— returned to the city, and the next day together took the Memphis and Charleston Railroad and started east. Mrs. B—— was going to Chattanooga on a visit. The ex-President was going to Baltimore to bring his wife home. So by this fortunate little accident Mr. D. was to have the pleasure of Mrs. B's company for three hundred miles of his journey. And what could there be wrong in this beautiful young wife traveling under the protection of the sage of Richmond, while her husband was necessarily away on business? All day the train thundered along and the dust flew; but there were two passengers who took no note of time. Mr. D. and Mrs. B. were so wrapped up in each other's society that they were, by some of the unsophisticated passengers, mistaken for father and daughter, and by others still for husband and wife. At one time his venerable arm was around her waist, and on several occasions her head rested on his shoulder. The shades of evening overtook the weary travelers just beyond Huntsville, Alabama. The ex-President is in the habit of traveling over that road frequently, and has never been known to take an upper berth in the sleeping-car. He is always very particular on this point, and has positively refused to sleep anywhere except in a lower berth. On this eventful evening the (10th of July) he took a whole section, including both the upper and lower berth. The section is No. 5, in car No. 30. Mr. Haines is the train conductor. Mr. George Trice is conductor of this sleeping car, and Charley Pullen, an intelligent young colored gentleman, is porter. I have seen these gentlemen personally, and am giving the facts as they occured on the train, just as they have reported them in writing to their superior officers, and just as they stated them to me. After securing his section, Mr. Davis informed Mrs. B., and she undressed and retired into the lower berth. Mr. Davis went to the porter and requested to have central lamp extinguished, stating that it shone down into Mrs. B.'s bed, and was disagreeable to her, as she was a little nervous. The conductor, Mr. Trice, was consulted, and the lamp was not extinguished, as it was entirely contrary to their custom. The conductor went into the next car forward. The porter was at the rear of the car. Mr. Davis undressed and got in the same berth with Mrs. B——. In order to be certain the porter quietly looked between the curtains, and there they were. He immediately reported to Mr. Trice, who then came and quietly looked between the curtains—and there they were. Trice and the porter then withdrew to the end of the car, and the porter was dispatched for Mr. Haines, the train conductor. Haines came and quietly looked through the curtains—and there they were. After consultation in the parlor at the front end of the car, the two conductors decided that such conduct should not be tolerated, and the porter was sent to tell Mr. Davis that he must take another berth. Charley again quietly looked through the curtains—and there they were. He returned and said: "'Pon my word, I ain't got the heart to scare him out." After a few moments more of consultation, the porter was sent back with the same orders. He quietly looked through the curtains. Mrs. B., was wrapped in the sheets, apparently sound asleep. The venerable ex-President was sitting bolt upright in the upper berth, just in the act of taking a horn of whiskey from a small pocket flask.

These three men will make oath to these facts whenever and wherever it is necessary. Strong efforts have been made to get them away. Threats have been uttered against their lives, and large sums of money have been offered them to leave here, or to make false statements of the matter, but they are all honorable men, and will stand by their word.

Mr. Davis telegraphed, when he saw the report, that he would return without delay and prove the story false, but he has not returned, and it is now reported, on good authority, that he will remain away until fall. The indignation against him here is intense. Everybody believes the story implicitly.

Death of the Double Baby.

One Head Outlives the Other.

We mentioned in our columns, the presence in Boston of a most remarkable child, the offspring of Joseph and Ann E. Finley. It presented the remarkable as well as unprecedented phenomenon of two heads, four arms, and two legs, and all upon a single body. The girl—for such was its sex—died last evening at No. 6 Bowdoin street. The first half or head breathed its last at 5, and the second shortly after 8 o'clock. The many thousands in the Western or Middle States who have seen this marvelous eccentricity of nature will learn its early death with regret. The child—or children as it would almost seem proper to allude to the phenomenon—had enjoyed excellent health from her birth, nine months ago, until within two weeks, at which time one exhibited signs of illness. This however, was but temporary. It recovered and was bright and playful. Since reaching Boston, a few days since, the other—or the half—was taken sick and died yesterday afternoon, as already stated. The two portions of the body were so intimately connected that the death of one rendered that of the other inevitable. The spectacle was equally novel, strange and unparalleled. Upon one end of the body reposed the head of the dead infant; upon the other that of the live one with its eyes still bright and curious, and its lungs in full breathing order. All that medical aid could accomplish was done, but it was found unavailing. The child died in the presence of its parents. The corpse presents the appearance of two infants asleep. Apparently they escaped the ordinary suffering incident to death, for the countenances had the expression of repose. The disposition of the body is not determined upon. Several of our physicians were desirous, last evening, of having it opened for examination. It is doubtfull if the parents consent. They reside in Monroe county, Ohio, and live upon a farm. They have other children, but none have exhibited any unusual developments. Nor can this extraordinary departure from the laws of nature be accounted for. In Philadelphia, were all the medical Solons undertook to solve the problem, nothing whatever was brought to light. The child was looked upon with amazement and interest, but all attempts to account for its existence were futile. It was regarded as more of a curiosity than Siamese twins, and most certainly the spectacle was more plausible to the eye. The child was shortly to have been exhibited to the public, and would doubtless here, as elsewere, have attracted throngs of visitors. The parents were especialy devoted to the little marvel, and their sorrow is grievous.—*Boston Post.*

Mrs. Vallandigham is spending the summer in the mountains near Berlin, Somerset county.

Fashion Gossip.

Some extravagant misses wear real gold and silver buckles on their slippers instead of imitation.

A new style of overdress is in three separate pieces, joined together by large fans formed of silk and lace.

The lightest colored bronze and malachite are used for parlor ornaments and are extremely beautiful.

Little tea parties and 10 o'clock suppers are the most fashionable entertainments at Newport this season.

A pretty style of round hat for ladies is a sort of cap composed entirely of peacock's feathers and loops of black velvet.

Caps are now seldom worn by our dowagers, the hair instead being arranged in the most youthful and elaborate manner.

Very pretty morning wrappers are made of white cashmere, faced with a quilled trimming of pink, blue or pale green silk.

Flowers in great quantities are sent by young men to their friends in the country. This seems to be reversing the order of things.

Some very elegant fans of point lace have the monogram inserted in small emeralds and diamonds on one of the side sticks.

At some of the summer boarding-houses the butter set before the people is like a well-defended fort—that is, rather too strong to be easily taken.

The Nillson scarf, consisting of a square of light-colored silk, edged with fringe and tied at the throat in a loose knot, are very stylish and becoming.

Many ladies who wear short sleeves to their dresses wear a bracelet at the wrist attached by a long chain to another bracelet which is fastened just above the elbow.

Linen dresses of all colors, trimmed with fringe to match, and made in the shape of a polonaise, are worn by ladies over silk dresses for travelling and riding on dusty roads.

Some of the young girls at the sea-shore have adopted the fashion of wearing the hair *creped* and hanging loose down their backs, which is a great saving of trouble and also of time.

Gongs are no longer used at hotels, there being stated hours for the meals and the guests are expected to be on hand when the time arrives for feeding "without any further notice."

A petition is about to be started by the express companies to reduce the size of trunks, some of them being so large as to be almost impossible to be got into the doors of the baggage cars.

Female Delicacy.

Above every other feature which adorns the female character, delicacy stands foremost within the province of good taste. Not that delicacy which is perpetually in quest of something to be ashamed of, which makes merit of a blush, and simpers at the false construction its own ingenuity has put upon an innocent remark; this spurious kind of delicacy is as far removed from good taste as from good feeling and good sense; but the high-minded delicacy which maintains its pure and undeviating walk alike amongst women as in the society of men, which shrinks from no necessary duty, and can speak, when required, with seriousness and kindness, of things at which it would be ashamed to smile or to blush—that delicacy which knows how to confer a benefit without wounding the feeling of another, and which understands also how and when to receive one—that delicacy which can give alms without display, and advice without assumption; and which pains not the most humble or susceptible being in creation.

Tit-Bits, Taken on the Fly.

The Rev. Dr. M. Jacobs, who died at Gettysburg on Saturday, was forty years, a Professor in Pennsylvania College.

Chief Justice Chase has greatly improved physically since his sojourn at the Magnetic Springs, Michigan.

Here is an act of the Legislature which is worth reading, as it may prove useful to those not aware of the repeal of the law in regard to tax on occupations and salaries.

President Grant says he hopes to effect a further reduction of forty millions of dollars of internal revenue taxes in the next fiscal year. This will be good news to tax payers.

A new fly destroyer has been discovered. At Stafford, Conn., the other day, a dense swarm of bees flew into the front door of Mrs. Hodges, and after visiting every room in the house, made a specially prolonged call in the kitchen. When the buzzing invaders withdrew, not a fly was to be seen in the house, and for days afterward.

The Chicago *Tribune* asks and receives $22,000 for a column of advertisements one year. The business men of Chicago are keen to pay it. There is one house in Cincinnati that pays $4,000 a year for advertising. There are several in Cleveland, even, who pay as high as $10,000. Somehow these men don't break up; a liberal advertiser never does.

A Mr. Duncan, of Pittsbugh, recently bequeathed Bishop Simpson, of the M. E. Church, sixty thousand dollars. This is a gift worthily bestowed. Bishop Simpson is one of the ablest and most devoted divines of this country and of the world, and will make good use of this large bequest. His health is now in a critical condition, and it is feared his labors are almost at an end.

The Public Debt statement for July is an encouraging one. The decrease in the debt for the month is $8,701,976 92, which is a fair average diminution. Since March 1, 1869, the debt has been reduced $242,134,402, a splendid amount for a nation yet recovering from the disastrous effects of a civil war to pay off. But how much longer must we reiterate the complaint that so large an amount of gold is hoarded in the Treasury? This month the store reported is $83,742,709 55.

A private letter, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, was received by Rev. Mr. Bignall from Clifton Springs, announcing that the health of Bishop Simpson, who is now stopping at the water cure establishment of that place, remains quite feeble. He scarcely leaves his room, except for meals. He rests on the sofa, and is very weak and his voice so feeble that he scarcely speaks above a whisper. Visitors are not permitted to see him except at his own request. He is quite broken down from hard work, and it will be a long time before he recovers.

The Jokers' Budget.

Mule-Bianca.

The mule stood on the steamboat deck,
The land he would not tread;
They pulled the halter round his neck,
And cracked him o'er the head.

But obstinate and braced he stood,
As born the scene to rule,
A creature of the hold-back brood,
A stubborn, steadfast mule.

They cursed and swore—he would not go
Until he felt inclined;
And though they thundered blow on blow,
He altered not his mind.

The deck-hand to the shore complained,
"The varmint's bound to stay!"
And still upon the critter's hide
The sounding lash made play.

His master from the shore replied,
"The boat's about to sail;
As other means in vain you've tried,
Suppose you twist his tail—

It's likely that will make him land."
The deck-hand, brave, though pale,
The nearer drew, with outstretched hand,
To make the twist avail.

There came a kick of thunder sound!
The deck-hand—where was he?
Ask of the waves that far around
Behold him in the sea!

A moment not a voice was heard;
But winked the mule his eye,
As though to ask to him occurred—
"Now how was that for high?"

"Just cut his throat," the captain roared,
"And end the cussed brute!"
But the noblest soul that perished there
Was he who tried to do't.

Pat and the Post-Office Clerk.

"Faith, an' have yez iver a letther fur me, yer honor?"

"What name?" asked the urbane official.

"Why, me own name av coorse. Whose else?"

"What is your name?" continued the official, still urbane.

"Faith, an' it was my father's afore me, and would be yit, but he's gone dead."

"Confound you, what do you call yourself?" losing his temper.

"Bedad," says Pat, firmly, "I call myself a gentleman, an' it's a pity there ain't a couple av us."

"Stand back!" commanded the official with dignity.

"The divil aback I'll sthand ontil I git my letther."

"How can I give it to you, if you won't tell me who you are, you stupid, thick-headed bogtrotter."

"An' is that what you're paid for—abusin' honest people that ask for their rights?" Gi' me the letter or be the whiskers o' Kate Kearney's cat, I'll cast my vote agin ye whin I git the papers."

"You blundering blockhead," broke in the really angry clerk, "can you tell me how your letter is addressed?"

"Dhressed! how should it be dressed, barrin' a sheet av paper, like any other. Come, hand up."

"The deuce take you! Won't you tell me who you are?"

"Faith. an' I'm an Irishman. Me father was cousin to one-eyed Harvey Magra, the process sarver, an' me mother belonged to the Mooneys, of Kilmathouad. You're an ignorant old dacigle, an' if you'll only creep out of your hole, I'll welt your hide like a new shoe. An' av ye git any satisfaction out ov me, me name's not Barner O'Flynn."

"Oh, that's your name, is it?" said the satisfied official, seizing and shuffling a pile of letters. "There's your letter, sir."

AN Irishman being invited by a deacon to accompany him to church, complied with great alacrity. His pious, good friend seated Pat in his pew, and with pious visage and austere aspect, awaited the commencement of the services. Pat looked around him and observing none of the paraphernalia belonging to his peculiar mode of worship, whispered inquiringly of the deacon:

"Is this a heretic church?"

"Be still, my good man, don't disturb the meeting," replied the minister.

"Faith, an' I'll do that same."

Presently the elder commenced his prayer, which so excited the deacon that he shouted in the fervor of his heart, "Glory to God!"

"Howld yer whist," cried the indignant Celt.

The worthy preacher stopped and looked around for the cause of his disturbance. Seeing no one he began again.

Suddenly the deacon cried out 'Amen!"

"Will ye be quiet, ye thafe of the world, and not be disturbing the people?" giving him a dig in the ribs.

The minister again stopped and requested some one to remove the profane intruder.

"Bedad, an' I will," suiting the action to the word, he collared the offending but innocent worshipper, and pitched him out of the vestibule. Returning with considerable pride, he addressed the minister:

"There, plaze your riverence, I've put the blackguard out, bad cess to him."

"AIN'T GOT'EM."—Three of the dirtiest, most ragged little ragamuffins in this city entered one of our drug stores. Marching up to the counter one said:

"I want a cents' worth of rock candy!"

"Get out you ragamuffin!—we don't sell a cents' worth of rock candy."

Slowly and sadly they filed out of the store. On the sidewalk a consultation took place. They re-entered the store.

"Mister do you sell three cents' worth of rock candy?"

"Yes!"

"Well we ain't got 'em!"—and the procession moved out again.

A VERY smart boy on his return from college, attempted to prove two were equal to three. Pointing to a roasted chicken on the table, he said: "Is not that one?" and then pointing to another: "Is not that two? and do not one and two make three?" Whereupon his father said: "Wife, you take one and I'll take the other, and our smart boy can have the third for his dinner."

A LADY was one day walking through the streets, when the tray of a butcher's boy came in contact with her and soiled her dress.

"The duce take the tray," exclaimed the lady, angrily.

"Ah, but the duce can't take the tray," replied the boy with the greatest coolness.

WHAT sort of gaiters would you explore the Nile with? Ali-gaiters.

WHAT ailment may we look for on an oak? A-corn

The Home Circle.

Saturday Night.

How many a kiss has been given—how many a cures—how many a look of hate—how many a kind word—how many a promise has been broken—how many a soul lost—how many a loved one lowered into the narrow chamber—how many babe has gone from earth to Heaven—how many a little crib or cradle stands silent now, which last Saturday night held the rarest treasures of the heart.

A week is a life. A week is a history. A week marks events of sorrow and gladness which people never heard. Go home to your family, man in business! Go home to your heart, erring wanderer! Go home to the chair that awaits you, wronged waif on life's breakers! Go home to those you love, man of toil, and give one night to the joys and comforts fast flying by!

Leave your book with complex figures—your dingy office—your busy shop! Rest with those you love, for Heaven only knows what the next Saturday night will bring you! Forget the world of care and the battles of life which have furrowed the week. Draw close around the family hearth! Saturday night has awaited your coming in sadness, in tears, and in silence. Go home to those you love, and as bask in the loved presence, and meet to return the loved embrace of your heart's pets, strive to be a better man, and bless Heaven for giving its weary children so dear a stepping stone in the river of the eternal, as

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - - - - EDITOR

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Wednesday Morning, August 16, 1871.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
COL. DAVID STANTON, of Beaver.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:
COL. ROBERT B. BEATH, of Schuylkill

Republican Mass Meeting!

The Republicans of Huntingdon county will assemble in Mass Meeting, in Huntingdon, at the
COURT HOUSE,
on this TUESDAY EVENING,
AUGUST 15TH, 1871.

All those who favor the course of the National Administration in paying the National Debt, the suppression of the Ku-Klux Outrages; the peaceful and honorable settlement of the Alabama Claims; protection of the industries of Pennsylvania; and the peace and unity of the Party, are cordially invited to attend.

The meeting will be addressed by Hon. JOHN SCOTT, and others.

Let the campaign be opened with a grand ratification meeting.

Twelve o'clock trains will stop at all points in the county, east and west.

Come One!! Come All!!!
MANY REPUBLICANS.

SUBSCRIBERS, ATTENTION!

We have determined not to insist upon the strict letter of our terms until after the August Court, and therefore give those who are still in arrears to us for subscription, until that time to pay up at the rate of $2.00 per year. We want everybody to have the JOURNAL at $2.00, so avail yourselves of Court to bring in or send in your cash. Send along your money, or you must pay $2.50, and at the end of the year $3.00. It is only $2.00, and anybody who takes our paper can raise that much money. Don't wait until you are two or three years in arrears and then get out of humor because your bill is so large. Pay up! Pay up!

☞ General McCandless run the "Cattle *Bill*," now *Bill* McMullen runs him.

☞ The election in benighted Kentucky, on Tuesday last, resulted in a Republican gain of 50,000 or 60,000. Can you crow, Cornman?

☞ The Conventionists are defeated, very badly, in North Carolina. The Democracy will pause in its designs to overturn Reconstruction.

☞ It is bruited that the Woman's Rights People will not nominate Mr. Horace Greely for President since his letter to the *Golden Age*. They universally exclaim "he is a brute!"

☞ Hon. Charles Francis Adams has been appointed and accepted the position of arbitrator at Geneva, under the treaty of Washington. This reflects great credit upon Gen. Grant's administration.

☞ The Republican Party should pay all honor to Gen. Harlan, of Kentucky, for his gallant fight and the manner in which he cut down the mountain of Democratic figures before him.

☞ The Old North State, true to her ancient instincts, thrashed the Democracy to the tune of 15,000 the other day. Where are the "New Departure" people? "Gone where the woodbine twineth," eh?

☞ The "New Departure" and General McCandless are a kind of a double-headed baby. They won't last long, however. Some fair morning one or the other or both "will be dead as a mackeral."

☞ Kentucky, the land of Democracy and ignorance, has less improvements, public and private, than any other State in the Central belt and as long as it votes Democratic it will be so.

☞ Some of the leading Democrats find it convenient to ride two horses just now. They are "departure" and "anti-departure" to suit circumstances. They are anything by times, and nothing long.

☞ Gen. McCandless voted against every Republican soldier who has run for office since the close of hostilities. Republican soldiers, will you vote for him, or will you administer his own medicine?

☞ When Gen. McCandless was in this place he sent for several soldiers to call upon him. Does any one suppose he would have sent for them if he had not been a candidate? The soldiers understand this.

☞ The friends of Gen. McCandless are trying to get negro votes for him in the face of the fact that he refused to accept a commission of Brigadier General until the Government would quit its Emancipation Policy. Very consistent!

☞ Juarez has not been as fortunate in the late Presidential election in Mexico, as his friends supposed he would be. He finds himself counted out. Is it possible that Democratic tactics have found their way to Mexico? "Evil communications corrupt good manners."

☞ We have lately read, with regret, several interviews of Reporters with Col. McClure, which were apparently sought and printed to mortify Republicans. Col. McClure has, for many years, seen fit to connect himself with a Ring, which during the war, was uppermost, but which at present is flat upon its back, and now he wails most bitterly. The Colonel should have been sharp enough not to have been caught in this fix, and having been caught he ought to have fortitude enough to stand it.

☞ The Republicans expended $476,893 65 in the year 1865, in running the government of New York. The Democrats in 1870 increased the expenditure to the enormous sum of $823,473 53, making a difference of $346,579 88. These are the fellows who talk about Republican extravagance!

☞ The South is determined to resist the "New Departure," and that is the end of it. The Democratic Party has never been able to successfully accomplish any thing without the support of the South.—Jeff. Davis, Stephens & Co. are just as much its masters now, as in the days of "Old Buck."

☞ A year ago a delegate was elected from Montana by a Democratic majority of 1,860; and on Tuesday last, W. H. Claggett, the Republican candidate was elected by 1,000 majority. Price's army, which has taken up its quarters there since the Rebellion, was routed horse, foot and dragoon! Hoop! hoop!! hurrah!!!

☞ A Democratic paper says that Mayor Hall pretty strongly intimates that Tom Murphy, the Collector of Customs, in New York, had a hand in getting up the late riot in that city. Whether Tom had a "hand in it" or not, we do not know, but we do know that Mayor Hall "put his foot in it."

☞ The Lancaster *Intelligencer* says that the Democratic Party is the friend of the laboring man. How, pray? The only place that they have an opportunity of showing their hand, is in New York city, and, if we remember correctly, it is only the Ring—Sweeny, Tweed and Connelly—that grows fat there.

☞ Gen. McCandless is reported to have said "that the post of honor is the private station." Then—*private* let him remain The man who refused to draw his sword in defence of his flag, because the means used to bring it out triumphant, did not meet his approbation, does not deserve to be rewarded by his fellow men. He is a very unsafe man.

☞ Last week we spoke of a system of tariffing shippers on the railroad. We desire it to be distinctly understood that we made no allusion to any local freight or other agent. We alluded particularly to the individual lines owned by the officers and principal stockholders of the road. We would be very sorry to cause any reflection upon the local agents.

☞ A Temperance Convention was held in Harrisburg, on last Wednesday, and Barr Spangler, of Lancaster county, was placed in nomination for Auditor General and E. H. Wheeler, of Mercer county, for Surveyor General. A number of delegates withdrew when nominations were insisted upon. What will this accomplish? Echo answers, What! It is the repeated folly of twenty years ago.

☞ Gen. Grant had a little *Pleasant*-on affair the other day, which resulted in the appointment of J. W. Douglass, as Commissioner of Internal Revenue. General Pleasanton refused to resign, and he peremptorily removed him. The difficulty grew out of a misunderstanding between that officer and the Secretary of the Treasury, in regard to the collection of the Revenue.

☞ The Philadelphia *Sunday Republic* announces that it is ready to prove that *one hundred thousand dollars* are to be raised by the Democracy as a corruption fund in the present canvass. Sixty thousand dollars have already been subscribed, and twenty-five thousand have been assessed upon the policemen. The object is to make the Legislature Democratic, and to elect Mr. Wallace as the successor of Mr. Cameron in the United States Senate.

☞ John Hook, it was, who went bawling "beef! *beef!!*" in the days of the Continental Congress; and in these late days the subject of beef appears to be no less important. Gen. (?) McCandless, the Democratic candidate for Auditor General, in imitation of John Hook, went about the Senate Chamber of Pennsylvania, a few sessions ago, shouting "beef! beef!" until he was hoarse. He wanted a Cattle Bill for Philadelphia. John Hook wakened up Patrick Henry and Gen. McCandless Harry White!

☞ The editor of the *Monitor*, sensible of the neglect and injustice did him, by his partizans, in his last issue complains bitterly, thus:

> "If all the Democrats of Huntingdon county, who are now patronizing Republican papers as subscribers and advertisers, would give but equal support to their own party organ, the *Monitor* would speedily take rank with the largest and best paper of the State."

We assure you, Bro. Cornman, that this paper is not in your way. We have no Democratic support save what legitimately comes to us. We are not the recipient of any patronage outside of the Republican Party that we are aware of, and as our Republican sign is always out, Democrats know they can make nothing out of us.

☞ The Hon. Wm. A. Wallace looked in upon us the other day, to ascertain how much it would take to carry this Legislative district. Hon. R. Milton, we are told, made the thing as doubtful as possible, but said if his Honorable friend could "sock up" enough of the "spud" it would be a dead sure thing. He intimated that the fellows he had to make his points with were hungry, and it would take a big supply to satisfy them. Hon. Wm. A. promised the "coffee," and went on his way rejoicing. When you see a Republican playing into the hands of Mr. Speer, ask him how much of Wallace's "coffee" has been dosed out to him.

> "PROVOKING—To know that partizans whom one has assisted, by every means in his power, to elect to office, make it their business to send patronage to a Republican paper. Ditto, to know that men who have profited by party offices, advertise their business in *both* Republican papers and *not* in their own party organ. Are such men Democrats from principle or for pelf?"

We copy the above from the *Monitor* of last week. We assure both our Republican and Democratic readers that the JOURNAL is not the paper whom Democrats make it their "business to send patronage to." Not by a long run! The JOURNAL is of no advantage to the Democratic Party, but on the other hand a severe thorn in its side. Our large circulation and liberal rates may induce some to advertise with us, but patronage is quite another thing.

☞ Gen. McCandless, in a speech made upon the adoption of the XVth Amendment, in the State Senate, said: "If you succeed in doing this, you not only overthrow our form of government, but tear up its very foundations." How about the 9th Departure? Are the foundations safe yet?

WHAT GRANT HAS DONE.

☞ LOOK ON THIS PICTURE:

UNDER DEMOCRATIC RULE.

Debt of New York City.

Dec. 31, 1869.....$34,407,047
April 30, 1871.....84,541,186

Increase in 28 months.....$50,134,139

AND ON THIS:

UNDER REPUBLICAN RULE.

Debt of the United States.

March 4, 1869.....$2,525,457,259
Aug. 1, 1871.....2,283,328,858

Decrease in 29 months.....$242,128,401

☞ The Chicago *Post* is an "amusing kind" of paper. Hear it: "The Democracy are very much in the position of the cannibal, Ami Robinson, of whom Barnum made mention in his book on humbugs. After a long debauch, he walked up one day, in great wonderment as to his exact locality, and inquired of the bystanders, 'Ami am I, or am I not Ami?" That is the question. Are they themselves, or some other party? In Ohio, Iowa and Pennsylvania, where the new departure has been recognized by conventions, full a third of the voters are rubbing their eyes in utter bewilderment. Is it the old Democratic camp, or have they gone astray? After twelve continous years of denunciation, it is quite the thing to own up point blank, and indorse the opposite side? The chinese puzzle is nothing campared with such a dilemma. If they hold on they will freeze, and if they let go they are sure to fall into the ditch. Most of them agree to eat the new party owl, but it is perfectly apparent they do not hanker after it.

☞ The Huntingdon *Globe* and the Hollidaysburg *Register* are working together to create some political capital for the Democratic party, out of the appointment of Capt. Joseph Johnston, of Huntingdon county, to the position held by Charles B. McDermott, in the Treasury Department, Philadelphia. Mr. McDermott went to Huntingdon on Monday, and had a conference with the editor of the *Globe*, and the *Globe* this week charges that Senator Scott had Mr. McDermott removed because he did not favor the same gentleman for the Senatorial nomination in this county last fall, that, it says, Mr. Scott favored. The *Register*, in a notice of the change, declares "Charley didn't "suit John Scott, so he had to give way "to one of the Senator's particular friends." We do not believe Senator Scott took any part whatever for or against either of the candidates for nomination in this county last fall. We do know that about as many of Mr. Scott's "particular friends" supported Mr. Lemon as Mr. Caldwell We do not know why Mr. McDermott was removed, nor do we believe Mr. Scott had anything to do in urging his removal.—Capt. Eyster, as we understand the matter for reasons which he deemed sufficient, intimated some time ago to Mr. McDermott that his resignation would be acceptable. Mr. McDermott refused to resign, and his place was filled by Capt. Johnston, a good Republican and a faithful soldier. The *Globe's* assertion that Senator Scott has attempted to interfere with our local nominations, is utterly without foundation, and no journal knows it better than the *Register* which meanly insinuates what the *Globe* openly asserts, The reasons for the course of the *Globe* toward one of our United States Senators, and for that of the *Register* toward both, are well known; and the professed sympathy, of the latter journal for one whom it a few months ago denounced as a "wife-whipper" and unworthy the association of respectable men, is as insincere as its insinuations against Mr. Scott are malicious and false.—*Blair County Radical.*

European Correspondence.

BRUSSELS, Belgium, July 23, 1871.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Since I last wrote you from London we spent two days in that city, when an opportunity was offered to accompany an excursion party, of some sixty ladies and gentlemen, over the Continent, under the care, direction and guidance of Mr. Thomas Cook, of London, the great home and foreign tourist, who has the arrangement made with the various railroad and steamboat companies, as also the hotel keepers, to issue coupon-tickets for the round trip. Mr. Cook has been engaged in this business for some fifteen years, and has offices in every city on the Continent. So we booked ourselves for the trip. Here in this great city, the metropolis of the world, you can get booked in almost everything a man may desire. If a young man marries, and wishes, they can book him up for the balance of his life; tell him how many children he will have, girls and boys, and the names he intends giving them. We spent two days visiting some of the places of interest, and intend spending a week on our return from the Continent, but I will only give you, Mr. Editor, the names of places of interest seen, and particulars when I return. These objects are better seen than described. Think of this great city of London, with its three and three quarter millions of souls, (census lately taken,) encompassed within a space of ten miles long and an average of six broad. We called to see the banking house of Jay Cook & Co., drew some money on our letter of credit, had an introduction to Mr. McCulloch, late Secretary of the Treasury under President Lincoln. He took us through their building and gave us a card to our American Secretary of Legation, Mr. Morand, from Lancaster county, your State. Here we had our passports endorsed, and received a card of introduction to attend the House of Parliament. We spent several hours listening to the debates and speeches. Their building has cost them considerable more than our National Capitol, but it has not that commanding appearance that ours has, and the inside finish is of old ancient form, which does not compare with Yankee style and finish. In the House of Commons they have no cushion seats nor desks, but plain, old-fashioned benches, some four or five rows on each side of the hall, with wide space through the centre. The hall of the House of Lords has more style and dignity.—The members of the House of Commons don't have very good order, and show very little respect for politeness; the one-half had their hats on during the session. Their hours of meeting are at 4 o'clock, and the House of Lords 5 o'clock, P. M.

We left London at 4 o'clock, July 19th, for the city of Antwerp. Traveled by rail to Harwich city, on the German Sea, distance 70 miles. From there we took steamer to Antwerp, distance 140 miles, and arrived at Antwerp the next morning at 10 o'clock. The city of Antwerp is situated on the right bank of the river Scheldt, and contains 150,000 inhabitants. It is the chief port of Belgium, and commands a large amount of foreign trade.—There are few places in Europe so rich in magnificent churches. The Roman Catholic religion is the almost entire religion. There are three large and splendid churches here, nearly all of the same size and finish. The largest is Old Notre Dame, length 500 feet, width 250 feet, steeple 466 feet. St. James is next in size, but the paintings and sculpture are finer. St. Andrew's is also finely finished. It has two towers 210 feet each. In this church we saw in the side of the wall, under the floor, cut out of the rock, the representation of sinners passing through purgatory, their countenances depicting a ghastly appearance. Mr. Editor, you had better steer clear of that place. Here we also saw the representation of the Saviour's tomb, cut out of a solid rock, with the women visiting it.

We left the city of Antwerp July 21st. The country from Antwerp far exceeds England and Scotland in cultivation and improvements. The hedges along the railroads are neatly trimmed and even. The principal products are wheat, rye, oats and potatoes, with some flax, beans and turnips. The country is beautifully dotted with trees all along the public roads. Crops are in small patches, not exceeding an acre. At every railroad crossing is a gate, with a man to guard it. They use every precaution to prevent accidents.

We arrived at Brussels at 10 o'clock, and put up at the Hotel de Universe. Our party consists of sixty, and fills up a hotel pretty well. We laid over a day at Antwerp, and will be here three days—resting over Sabbath. These hotels get up splendid dinners; dine at 5 P. M., and consume an hour and a half in eating; plates changed ten times. Brussels, the capital of Belgium, is situated on the river Senne, about 50 miles from the sea. It contains about 200,000 inhabitants, and is the most beautiful city we have visited. The manufactures of Belgium employ an immense quantity of foreign wool. Woolen cloths, carpets, linen and cotton cloths, as well as silks and the finest laces are manufactured here. There is also an establishment here for the manufacture of wooden shoes, which are worn by the poor of both sexes. In the centre of Belgium was fought the great battle of Waterloo in 1815.—Our party of sixty took carriages after we arrived in Brussels and visited the battle-field, some twelve miles distant from here. Our guide took us all over the field and showed us the positions and movements of both armies. The mound in the centre of the battle-field covers two acres of ground, perfectly round, and is 225 feet high, running to a peak, on the top of which is a square marble monument surmounted by a large bronze lion. From the top of the mound a beautiful view of the country can be had for a distance of ten miles. The day we arrived was the anniversary of the organization of the government. The King had Te Deum at the large cathedral. We had the pleasure of seeing King Leopold II and his attendants, the lord Mayor, high Judges, and Lords, all in their magnificent and rich gorgeous robes, with the military in their finest dress uniforms. We visited the National Gallery, where we saw the finest pictures by Reubens and other famous artists. The King's Park and the Boulevards were fine, but the Botannical Gardens exceeded all for beauty and taste, with flowers and plants of every hue and color, fountains flowing, and various kinds of fish. The Belgians are very fond of amusements, and here in one of the squares you will find several theatres and other side-shows with bands of music playing in front of them.

On Sabbath some of our party attended the grand Cathedral in the morning to see high mass. There are only two Protestant churches, and they are Episcopal, in this city, that preach in English. We attended one of them at 11½ o'clock, A. M., and heard the Rev. Dr. Moffett preach a fine sermon from Romans 6 chap. and 23 verse. So far our journey has been a delightful one. Our number consists of seven Americans, forty English, seven Scotch, two Irish, and four Canadians. We leave this morning for Switzerland, where you shall hear from me again. Yours, truly,

W. B. L.

Republican Party Record.

A brief recapitulation of the various measures enacted by the Republican party, during its ten years of power, in behalf of the cause of liberty and equal political and civil rights to all men, without regard to race or color, will be a matter of useful information to our readers at this time, and aid them in coming to a just and correct decision as to the party they can the most safely trust hereafter.

The first blow at the "Divine" institution of slavery was a bill, which became a law in August, 1861, confiscating all property and setting free all slaves used in aid of the rebellion.

January 25, 1862, a law was passed prohibiting the use of the jails of the District of Columbia for the imprisonment of fugitive slaves.

The great measure emancipating the three thousand slaves of the District passed both Houses of Congress and was signed by the President in April, 1862.

On the 13th of March, 1862, a bill became a law forbidding and punishing the return of fugitive slaves coming into our lines, by naval and military officers.

March 6th, of the same year, the President had recommended the passage of a joint resolution proposing a co-operation between the General Government and the slave States for the general abolition of slavery, on the principal of compensation to the owners. During the month a bill covering this suggestion passed both Houses, and was signed by the President April 10th,

The bill abolishing the long existing, odious distinctions in this District against the colored people, such as taxing them for the education of white children and denying them all benefit from the tax, became a law in May, 1862.

June 19, 1862, the President signed a bill, which had passed both Houses, prohibiting slavery forever in all the Territories of the United States.

June, 1862, a law was enacted establishing diplomatic relations with the republics of Liberia and Hayti.

In July, of the same year, a law was passed conferring upon colored persons the right to testify in courts of justice; also, prohibiting the inter-State coastwise slave trade.

In July, 1862, a bill became a law emancipating slaves coming within our lines whose masters were in rebellion and all slaves found in places captured by our troops.

July 7, 1862, President Lincoln approved a bill punishing the infamous practice of using the American flag for the protection of vessels engaged in the slave trade, in open defiance, as had grown to by the practice, of a plain constitutional provision. Under the provision of this act one Gordon, captured while engaged in the slave trade, was tried, convicted, and executed.

July 17, 1862, a law was enacted authorizing the enlistment and military organization of colored men.

September 22, 1862, President Lincoln issued a proclamation declaring that on the 1st of January ensuing he should issue another proclaiming all persons free in such States as might be named. And on that day the immortal declaration declaring all slaves forever free in Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, North and South Carolina, and Virginia was issued.

March, 1863, a law was enacted incorporating an institution for the education of colored youths, to be located in this District, from which has grown up the Howard University.

A law was enacted in February, 1864, enrolling all colored men, whether slaves or not, into the national forces, allowing loyal masters a bounty of $300 for their slaves—afterwards reduced to $100 bounty. But this was wholly repealed in 1867.

On the 11th of June, 1864, a bill became a law placing colored soldiers on a footing of equality in all respects with white soldiers.

June 28, 1864, a bill was signed repealing the infamous Democratic fugitive-slave law.

In 1864 a law was passed allowing colored men to contract for carrying the mails.

The year before the act was passed prohibiting all distinctions on account of race or color in the public conveyances of this District.

The law creating the Freedman's Bureau was passed early in the year of 1865.

January 27, 1865, the famous thirteenth amendment to the Constitution, which had previously been approved by the Senate, passed the House of Representives, forever abolishing slavery in the United States.

During this year acts were passed repealing the various measures enacted by the Southern States under Johnson's rule, designed to re-establish slavery in another form, authorizing the disgraceful apprenticeship system, the law in regard to vagrancy, and authorizing the whipping of negroes.

The same year a law was passed abolishing the system of peonage slavery in New Mexico.

In December, 1865, a resolution passed both Houses of Congress appointing the joint Committee on Reconstruction, to whom was referred the credentials of all persons claiming seats from Johnson's reconstructed States, and all measures in regard to reconstruction.

February 28, 1866, an act was passed declaring that none of the rebel States were entitled to representation in Congress until Congress shall have declared such right.

In April, 1866, the civil rights bill, which Johnson had vetoed, became a law by receiving the necessary two-thirds majority.

June 13, 1866, the fourteenth amendment was passed, making all persons born or naturalized in the United States citizens, prohibiting the States from passing any law which shall abridge the annuities or privileges of such citizens, defining who shall be Senators or Representatives, protecting the civil rights of all citizens, declaring that the validity of the public debt shall never be questioned, and prohibiting the United States and the several States from ever assuming or paying the rebel debt, and rendering it illegal and void.

In December, 1866, Congress passed over Johnson's veto an act establishing universal suffrage in the District of Columbia.

In January, 1867, a bill was passed declaring that within no Territory of the United States should suffrage be denied on account of race, color, or former condition.

In Febuary, 1867, the fifteenth amendment, securing to colored men the right of suffrage, and forever prohibiting its withdrawal, passed both branches of Congress.

In March, 1869, a law was passed striking the word *white* from all the ordinances of the District of Columbia, destroying all discrimination against colored men in such laws or ordinances.

In May, 1870, the bill known as the enforcement act became a law, its object being to protect colored men in all the rights to which other citizens are entitled.

In April, 1871, Congress passed what is known as the Ku-Klux act, giving the President power to protect the loyal people of the South against organized bands of assassins, and rendering the people of a country or city, under certain conditions, responsible for the damages done therein by these outlaws.

Such, briefly, are the leading measures adopted by a Republican Congress, and sanctioned and sustained by the Republican party, for securing to the colored people of the nation the boon of liberty and the right of equal American citizenship.

As a "companion-piece" to this long list of acts in the interest of justice and humanity, we ought, perhaps, to publish the record of the Democratic party in behalf of slavery, wrong and outrage.

But it can hardly be necessary, at least until the wounds inflicted upon the backs of the four millions of ex-slaves have had time to heal. If colored men bear no malice against their Democratic owners, they will not be apt to forget who fastened and who broke their chains.

The Temperance Convention.

The Proceedings at Harrisburg—Messrs. Spangler and Wheeler Nominated for Auditor General and Surveyor General.

HARRISBURG, August 9.—The State Temperance Convention, called to nominate prohibition candidates for Auditor General and Surveyor General, met in the Senate chamber at 10 o'clock this morning. Twenty-eight persons were present at that time. Captain Rauch, of Lancaster, called the convention to order.

Captain Rauch, in his speech, said it was well known that the temperance people of the State differed in opinion as to the best mode of carrying on the cause. He contended that the determination of the convention on the 18th of May last was for a separate and distinct prohibition party. We are here as citizens free from any other political movement than to free our statute-books from the infamous license law. He proposed, after reading the call, that all persons favorable to the call and its purpose should come forward and sign the roll.

Mr. Black, amid some confusion, was electyd permanent president, and on taking the chair delivered an address reciting the history of the temperance cause. Colonel G. F. McFarland and Mr. Lichtenberg were elected secretaries, and a committee of seven were appointed to frame a platform and name candidates. The resolutions reported were mostly of a strong temperance nature, and were all adopted. A female suffrage resolution was, however, defeated.

The nominations for candidates were next proceeded with, several prominent gentlemen being named, among whom were the Republican candidates, R. B. Beath and Colonel Stanton, and the Democratic candidates, McCandless and Cooper, to all of whom letters were addressed of interregation as to their temperance principles.

In the afternoon session the replies of Colonel Stanton and R. B. Beath were received and read. Both of the letters favored the temperance cause, but declined the nominations. The Democratic candidates failed to respond to the interrogation.

After considerable other unimportant business had been transacted, Ben. Spangler, of Lancaster, was nominated for Auditor General, and Hon. E. A. Wheeler, of Mercer county, for Surveyor General.

The following is a card published in opposition to the Convention:

To the Members of the May Convention and the Friends of Temperance in Pennsylvania:

The undersigned, members of the Central Committee appointed by the authority of the convention held in Philadelphia May 18th and 19th last, being present at Harrisburg, deem it their duty to that body and the cause generally to enter their solemn protest against the action of certain of their fellow members, who, in violation of the action of the convention in May, have called and are this day holding a convention to nominate independent candidates for Auditor General and Surveyor General, thereby ignoring the plan of action adopted in May last; and having been informed by the men engaged in this movement that it is purely an individual enterprise, and that no one could be allowed to take part in the proceedings unless willing to pledge himself to carry out the objects named in the call, and having failed to obtain any change of purpose on the part of those engaged in the revolutionary movement, we do hereby declare that the said convention and the nominations made by it are in violation of the action of the May convention, and without authority from the State Central Committee.

JOSHUA T. OWEN,
P. COOMBE,
EDWIN H. COATES,

The Republican party, they say, is in better condition to-day than ever before in North Carolina,

The Tariff.

Perhaps some of our readers may like to compare the resolutions adopted by Republican and Democratic Conventions. The Republican State Convention of Pennsylvania, adopted May 17, 1871, resolution

"*Third.* They declare their unalienable attachment to the principles of protection to home industry, in the levying of tariff duties in accordance with the wise policy which has existed since the foundation of the Government."

The Republican State Convention of Ohio, June 21, 1871, adopted resolution

"*Third.* As it will be necessary and desirable to obtain from duties on imports a large portion of the revenues needed to defray the expenses of the Government, to pay the interest on the national debt, and principal as it matures, such duties should be adjusted as not to prejudice but to promote the interest of every section and branch of industry as fast as possible."

The Democratic State Convention of Ohio, June 2, 1871, adopted resolution

"*Ninth.* That we are in favor of a strictly revenue tariff, conformed to the theory and principles of all other just and wise tax laws, and opposed to the protective theory, so called."

The following English testimony is of value, as showing what policy they consider best for this country:

"The ascendance of the Protectionists party in the [United] States continues to operate most favorably for the manufacturing interest there; it is no wonder that, under its benignant auspices, the enterprise in this direction is swelling to colossal proportions. The whole subject is one deserving the serious attention of our manufacturers."—*Ryland's Iron Trade Circular.*

Gen. Jackson on Protection.

In *Niles's Register* of April 24, 1830, vol. 38, page 173, is found a letter to W. Ramsey and T. Hartley Crawford, as follows:

WASHINGTON, April 5, 1830.

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note of this morning, presenting me with an ax and hatchet from the manufactory of Messrs. Dunlop & Madeira, in the borough of Chambersburg, which I accept with pleasure. These samples of the skill employed in that establishment fully illustrates the capacity of our citizens to contend successfully with the ingenuity and enterprise of other nations. *They, in fact, refute the idea—too prevalent in several portions of the Union—that the policy of Protection is, in every view of its effects, unequal to the anticipation of its friends.*

I pray you to present those gentlemen my warmest wishes for their prosperity, and to accept for ourselves the renewal of the obligations which I owe you for the many instances of your friendship and regard. Your obedient servant,

ANDREW JACKSON.

Messrs. Ramsey & Crawford.

The "New Departure."

"The war is a failure."—[Valandigham at New York in 1864.]

The Amendments are "unconstitutional, null and void."—[Vallandigham at Chicago in 1868.]

"The war was not a failure, and the Amendments are constitutional."—[Vallandigham at Dayton and Columbus in 1871.]

What is such a concession to the march of events, but a tardy confession that the Republican party is right? The Democrats have been trying to get office for the last ten years by opposing the Republicans, but finding that the people "don't see it," they at last resort to the brilliant device of donning the Republican uniform themselves. "Give us office," they say, "and we'll be anything you please."—*Mercer Dispatch.*

The Kentucky Elections.

The Estimated Result for Governor.

LOUISVILLE, August 9.—Returns begin to come in sufficiently to enable politicians to form an estimate approximating the result of the election. Leslie's friends claim his election by 35,000 majority, while Harlan's friends concede it by 25,000 or 30,000.

LOUISVILLE, August 9.—Returns from twenty-nine counties give Leslie, Democrat, 13,692 majority.

North Carolina's Decision.

A Republican Majority of 15,000.

WASHINGTON, August 9.—The majority in North Carolinia will not, it is now asserted in letters therefrom, be less than 15,000, making a gain on the last Republican vote of 19,000. This time the Ku-Klux were overawed.

Montana.

A Republican Delegate to Congress Elected.

HELENA, August 9.—Reports from all parts of the Territory indicate that W. H Clagett, Republican, is elected delegate to Congress.

The Woman Question.

Interesting Letter from Horace Greeley—His Opinion of Women of the Laura Fair Type—Plain Talk.

Horace Greeley has addressed a letter to the *Golden Age*, defining his view on the woman question, saying that while he does not deny that persistent, flagrant adultery by the husband or wife affords good grounds for divorce, transient infidelity to the marriage vow under the influence of passion inflamed by wine or other unnatural excitement, should not, if not repeated, be an adequate reason for divorce. The doctrine of re-marriage in those widowed by death should be governed by circumstances in the main. Where the couple are happily united, it would be better if neither married the second time on this planet.—The mainspring of his hostility to woman suffrage is due to his conviction of the proper indissolubility of the marriage tie. His conversion to the movement of woman suffrage is morally impossible. On that account he has written this letter on what has appeared in the *Tribune* editorially on this subject during the last ten years, and concludes by saying: "I believe our countrymen indebted to you for having discovered—perhaps I should say invented—me as the possible, though the most improbable, candidate for the Presidency. Allow me, then, to thank you for your early and frank demonstration. I can in no contingency be counted on your side as a woman suffrage candidate. As you forcibly and justly say, there is not a possibility of my ultimately adapting myself to this end; my difference with your crowd is too vital and too radical to permit the most sanguine dreamer to hope for conversion.

"I am growing old. My opinions are tolerably firm and advanced. Females of the Laura Fair type, who killed her paramour, whom she claims to be her rightful affinity, and give the lie in open court to the wife she had doubly wronged, are my pet aversion. But why should any man be a candidate for President of the woman suffragists? Logically and consistently I feel that the candidate should be a woman. She ought, moreover, be one thoroughly emancipated from absurdity, folly, narrowness and baleful conversation, which I am too old to outgrow. Could you not find some one who illustrates in her own person and history what you so facetiously term liberal thoughts in this enlightened age? Let her be one who has two husbands, and lives in the same house with them; both sharing the same couch; one bearing the name of the other to indicate impartiality perhaps, and the cause and candidate will be so fitly mated that there will be no occasion, even under the most liberal and enlightened regime, to sue for divorce. Could not one of this class be persuaded to overbear her shrinking modesty and nominate herself?"

The Hon. Hugh McCulloch, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, has secured a sumptuous home in London, and dispenses graceful and acceptable hospitality to Americans visiting the capital. His receptions are attended by the most distinguished people of the land.

A Railroad Horror.

Accident on the Maine Central Railroad—Two Persons Killed, Thirty Wounded.

BANGOR, August 9.—A frightful accident occurred to-night on the Maine Central railroad, just as the train was entering this city, by the giving away of the bridge across Hawden road. The train consisted of the engine, tender, mail and express cars, smoking car, three passenger cars and one Pullman palace car.

The train was about half an hour late and was running a good speed to make up. The engine and tender had got across the bridge and a portion of the mail and express car, when the structure went down, taking the trucks of the mail car, but the strength of the shackles kept it upon the track. The smoking car plunged down into the street, and was completely demolished. This was followed by a passenger car, which came down upon its side and was also completely torn to pieces.

The second passenger car shot across the street at right angles and was also demolished. The third and last passenger car plunged down the abyss, striking on the forward end, crushing it in, while the rear end was suspended at an angle of forty-five degrees by the broken timbers and abutments. The Pullman car, the last in the train, remained on the track, but the front end was somewhat damaged by contact with the preceding cars. None of the passengers in it were injured.

William Percival, of Waterville, was brakeman on the third passenger car, and stood at his post on the front platform when the car plunged down through the bridge, and was instantly killed.

There was a very small number of passengers, otherwise the loss of life must have been fearful. As it was, thirty persons were more or less injured, but only as yet fatally, Thos. Gallagher, boiler maker, East Boston, was fearfully crushed, and has since died.

A citizen of Wisconsin has invented an automatic machine that will cut, bind and deliuer grain in a bundle. The machine was tried last season on six different farms, in order to test its adaptability to rough, smooth, sidehill and level ground, and also to different lengths of grain, whether grassy, tangled or well cultivated. The result established the fact that the work could be perfectly performed, and the per cent. of failures averaged five in the hundred, the machine having cut and bound one hundred thousand bundles. This year, the same machine, with improvements, has again been on trial, and the result has been highly satisfactory. It was put in operation in a field of oats of about thirty-five acres. The grain varied in height from six feet in the most fertile to ten inches in the poorest parts, and was cut and bound in bundles from the size of a man's body to the size of his arm, and in some cases mere wisps, owing to the shortness of the straw. The buts were laid as smoothly as cut across with a knife, and the per cent. of failures was insignificant. Subsequently the machine was placed in a field of wheat, which it cut and bound at the rate of fourteen acres a day. The wire bands used in tying up the bundles are said to answer the purpose well, and cost only thirty cents an acre.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, &c.*, That so much of the act approved April twenty-ninth, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and forty-four, as imposing a tax of two per centum on every dollar of salary and emoluments over two hundred dollars, of persons holding public office or offices, held under corporations; also so much of the act as imposes a tax of one per centum on incomes of tradesmen, occupations and professions, over two hundred dollars is hereby repealed.

Marriages.

ANDERSON—POWELL.—In this place, on the 12th ult., by Peter Swoope, Esq., Mr. John Anderson, of Williamsburg, to Miss Jennie Powell, of Huntingdon.

KITTER—GORDAN.—On the 22d ult., by the same, Mr Edward Kitter, of Altoona, to Miss Anna Gordan, of Huntingdon.

STOUFFER—NELSON.—On the 9th inst., by the same, Mr. Calvin Stouffer to Miss Alice Nelson, both of this county.

New Advertisements.

U. S. MARSHAL'S OFFICE, W. D. of Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh, Pa. This is to give notice, That on the 10th day of August A. D. 1871 a Warrant in Bankruptcy was issued against the estate of Paul Ammerman, of Broad Top City in the county of Huntingdon and State of Pennsylvania, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such Bankrupt to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of the said bankrupt, to prove their debts, and to choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at the office of the Register in Bankruptcy in the Court House, in Huntingdon, before John Brotherline, Esq., Register, on the 20th day of September, a. d. 1871, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

A. MURDOCH,
U. S. Marshal, as Messenger.
Aug. 16, 1871—4t.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned, will sell, at Public Sale, in Juniata township, on

Tuesday, the 3d day of October, 1871,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., the following described real estate.

A farm, situate in Juniata township, about five miles from Huntingdon, containing about 180 acres, more or less, 115 of which are cleared, and the balance well timbered, having thereon erected a saw-mill, log house, a tenant-house, and a frame Bank Barn, with other necessary outbuildings. Also, a good orchard in a thriving condition.

TERMS.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bonds and mortgages of the purchaser.

A general variety of personal property of said deceased, will be offered on said day.

HENRY HAWN,
ALBERT HAWN,
Executors of Jacob Hawn, deceased.

ALSO. At the same time and place, a tract of land, in said township, containing 35 acres, about 11 acres cleared.

Aug. 16, 1871—ts.

AGRICULTMRAL.

A regular meeting of the Huntingdon County Agricultural Society will be held in the Court House, on Wednesday evening of the coming Court. (16th inst.)

By order of Society,
aug9. R. M'DIVITT, Secretary.

THE WARM SPRINGS.

This popular summer resort is now open for visitors. The hunting and fishing grounds are unsurpassed, while the scenery is the grandest and most romantic in the State. It is the intention of the lessees to keep the Springs open the whole year and no pains will be spared to make guests comfortable.

aug.9-tf. HARRISON & GEISSINGER.

KING OF THE CLOVER MACHINE FAMILY.

Birdsell's Combined Clover Thresher and Separator.

This Machine Threshes, Separates, Hulls and Cleans Clover Seed at one operation; capacity ranging from 15 to 50 bushels per day according to y

Huntingdon Journal.

esday Morning, August 16, 1871.

DING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

MEETINGS.

RIAH LODGE, No. 300, A. Y. M., meets second Monday of each month, in Brown's building.
NO STONE H. R. A. CHAPTER No. 201, meets the day evening of each month, in Brown's building.
A LODGE, No. 117, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday third floor, Leister's building.
HOR CAMP or I. O. O F., meets every second and esdays, third floor, Leister's building.
AHOE TRIBE, No. 68, I O. of R. M., meets every evening, third floor, Leister's building.
MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION meets the first and day evenings of each month, in Smith's building.
, G. A. R., meets third Monday of each month in use.
OUNCIL meets the first Friday evening of each

GDON LODGE, No. 149, K. of P., meets every Saturning, in Smith's building.
GDON TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 71, meets the fourth of each month in Good Templar's Hall.
ESTERIAN CLUB meets every Thursday evening, M. C. A. room.
GDON COUNCIL, O. U. A. M., meets first and third of each month in Good Templar's Hall.

CHURCHES.

Church—Washington street. Rev. J. W. PLANervices on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
c—Washington street. Rev. P. B O'HALLORAN. irst three Sundays in every month.
lical Lutheran—Mifflin street. Rev. J. J. KERR. n Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
a Reformed—Church street. Rev. S. D. STECKLE. n Sabbath: 7 p. m.
ist Episcopal—Church street. Rev. M. K. FOSTER. n Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
ant Episcopal—Hill street. No Pastor.
erian—Hill street. Rev. G. W. ZAHNISER. Sabbath: 11 a. m., 7 p. m.

Mention--Home-Made and Stolen

icians are busy.
streets are dusty.
our subscription.
oal dealers are busy.
r county has diptheria.
sburgers register their dogs.
Nimrods are after the squirrels.
own is thronged with strangers.
subscribers are rolling in by the dozen.
ises to be abundant—The potato crop.
fell in Green county on the 20th of

n county is to have another Democrat-
r.
season for trout fishing terminates on
inst.
lengle is erecting a new brick house on
street.
ansville, Blair county, has had three
ary fires.
uccessful operation—The new steel
t Johnstown.
. J. Patterson and family are on a visit
ata county.
e is a girl near Blairsville who has been
nce for two weeks.
blank walk on Mifflin street, in West
gdon, has been extended.
Wm. Long has had a new pavement put
in front of his residence.
weather, for several days past, was up
e shirt collars an hour.
street was a perfect sea of water durheavy rain of last week.
forget the Republican meeting at the House this, Tuesday evening.
n corn, of fair quality, is selling, in
rket, at fifteen cents per dozen.
kes the skins of 2,000 horses to cover
e balls manufactured annually.
st class organ has been purchased by
hodist congregation of this place.
oman and a little child, in Luzerne
died from the bite of a rattlesnake.
ton's "Paris in Flames" exhibited in
ce on Friday and Saturday evenings.
ope our country friends will drop in to
during court Our latch string is always

zen's" communication is withheld for
sent. We fear there is too much libel

s neat and trim—Our job office. We
dy to receive orders and fill them
ly.
ttle girl was scalded to death, in Mt
e other day, by falling into a kettle of
water.
od and substantial board walk has been
the south side of the road leading to
s store.
most refreshing drink, in the shape of
ter Beer, is to be had at L. Reichter's,
Huntingdon.
teen cabbage heads growing from one
the latest vegetable curiosity developed
easter county.
ure city, named in honor of Col. A. K.
e, is a small village on the Sunbury and
own railroad.
JOURNAL contains a third more reading
tter than any other paper in the county.
$2 00 per annum.
ee fight came off, on Wednesday evenong the Timbuctoo residents of Muddy
No particulars.
job office is now in complete order, and
prepared to do all kinds of printing at
otice and cheap rates.
Health Committee should give their at
to a filthy chicken-coop on Mifflin
near the corner of Fourth.
ertisers will bear in mind that the cirn of the JOURNAL is five hundred more
ny other paper in the county.
er and ague is very prevalent along the
ngo Valley. At Sharon, in particular,
mber of "shakers" is very large.
man named John A. Weaver has been
ed in Cambria county for attempting to
it a rape on a little girl 12 years of age.
teen copperheads were killed this season
immediate neighborhood of our friend
hn Nightwine, in Henderson township.
olent rain and wind storm visited this
n on Tuesday afternoon of last week,
considerable damage to the corn crop.
ladelphia has 763 lawyers, 1,073 physiand 21,555 domestic servants. The
er of loafers and politicians is not given.
Millerites have fixed September as the
of their new departure. Delinquents,
notice, and govern yourselves accord-

Central Pennsylvania Agricultural So
will hold its third annual exhibition at
na on the 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th days
tember.
ound of turnip seed contains three hunthousand two hundred and eighty-eight
. Count them yourself, if you can't take
ord for it.
ton calls its Foundling Hospital a "Refor Anonymous Infants," while Chicago
hers a "Ranch for babies born on the
ean plan."
ne scoundrel broke into the Baptist
ch, in Blacklick township, Cambria counne night recently, and drank the wine
ded for a sacrament occasion.
oona is to be speedily supplied with
tain water, which is to be conveyed from
prings in the vicinity of Kittanning Point,
ance of five and a quarter miles.
is the fashion now-a-days to dress as
for church as for the opera, and any
bonnet or particularly elegant costume is
ly reserved for a Sunday's display.
e Rev. Thomas H. Hanna of Pittsburgh,
., has distinguished himself among his
el brethren by refusing to exchange his
00 salary in the City of Smoke for a $6,000
y (gold) in San Francisco. Such loud
as that seldom go unheeded.

THE MRS. CLARK SUICIDE AT THE UNION DEPOT HOTEL, PITTSBURGH—*The Way an Iron City Coroner does Business—Sharp Practice.*—The facts in the case of Mrs. Clark, of Six Mile Run, Bedford county, who committed suicide at the Union Depot Hotel, Pittsburgh, on Sunday evening, the 30th of July ult., are pretty well known to our town readers, but our numerous readers in the coal regions, who depend upon us for the local news, are not so well informed, we, therefore, publish all the facts, in connection with a statement of Mr. Clark, to a correspondent of ours, which we expected to publish last week, but which we did not receive in time. The report which we copy is from the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* and is corroborated by the reports published in all the other Pittsburgh papers. The *Dispatch* says:

The deceased arrived on Friday evening from the East, and informed the clerk then on duty that she desired lodgings for the night only. She was furnished with a room. During the morning of Saturday she left the hotel, but returned again about two o'clock in the afternoon and told a clerk to register her name again, that she would remain over night. She then deposited some money in the hotel safe and was shown to her room. Yesterday morning the chambermaid tried to get into Mrs. Clark's room, but

THE DOOR WAS LOCKED.

The girl went away and returned again about two o'clock, but finding the door locked she determined not to call again until after dinner. In the evening, about half past seven o'clock the girl again found the door locked when she visited the office and asked if the occupant of room "seventy six" was in or out. The key was not in the office, whereupon Mr. Borland, an attache of the hotel was dispatched to see if there was anything wrong. He accompanied the chambermaid to the room and placing a step ladder against the door he looked through the transom and found Mrs. Clark suspended by the neck from a post of the bed. The unfortunate woman was cut down by a physician who was summoned immediately, but all efforts to restore her to life proved unavailing, although the vital spark had not yet fled when she was first discovered.

Following is the testimony elicited at the inquest held on the body last night.

Robert B. Borland, sworn—Am a runner for the Union Depot Hotel; this evening (Sunday) at about half-past seven o'clock the chambermaid came to the office of the hotel and reported that she could not get the door of room "seventy-six" opened; I looked over the transom; saw the deceased between the bed and the wall, where she appeared to be standing; the chambermaid was with me when I made the discovery; don't know when she came here; have seen her face before.

John Nichols, sworn—Am Clerk at this hotel; the deceased arrived here night before last (Friday); saw her for the first time on Saturday afternoon; after breakfast on Saturday she paid her bill; never seen her before Friday; she left a package in the office which she said contained three hundred dollars; the check for the same we have not got yet; know nothing more of the deceased. It is reported that Miss Christy, who occupies room seventy-eight heard noise in room seventy-six about four o'clock this morning.

Anderson Murdock, sworn—Am clerk at the Union Depot Hotel; the deceased arrived on Friday night on the mail or fast line from the East; she took lodging only; it was between one and two o'clock in the night when she arrived; on Saturday morning she paid her bill and went out; about two o'clock in the afternoon she returned, and said to register her name again; she said her name was Mrs. Clark, that she was from Huntingdon, and would stay until Monday; this was the last I saw of her; she did not complain of feeling sick; there was nothing sent to her room while I was on duty.

Annie Herron, sworn—Am chambermaid on this floor, (the third); came to the room about half-past eight this (Sunday) morning; could not get in, and did not come back again until about twelve; the door was still locked, and I concluded not to come back again until after dinner; visited the door of the room about half past seven, and finding it still locked, I went to the officer and told Mr. Nichols; he said that he thought the occupant of the room was still there.

Mr. Borland then said that he would go up to the room and try and open the door; we came up together and knocked three times, but received no answer; Mr. Borland then got the steps and we looked over the transom and saw deceased between the bed and the wall.

Dr. Umbstaetter, sworn—Am a practicing physician; attended this inquest at the request of the Coroner; when I arrived here I found the deceased suspended by the neck from the post of a bedstead; her hands were clasped together; her knees did not touch the floor; as soon as I arrived I cut her down with a knife there was a gurgling noise in her throat, which convinced me that

SHE WAS NOT QUITE DEAD YET;

obtained medicine and all the restoratives generally used in such cases; placed her on the floor and endeavored to restore respiration; she looked better for a few seconds, but then sank away; was of opinion from the first that she would die; cannot tell how long she was hanging to the bed post.

This concluded the testimony, and the jury returned a verdict of death by suicide.

The deceased appears to have been a woman of about thirty-five or eight years of age; she has dark brown hair and eyes. When found she was dressed in a spotted berege dress, and wore a neat lace collar, fastened with a gold breastpin. On a stand, near her bedside were found a lady's gold watch and chain, a brooch and some other trinkets, together with a pair of scissors,

ON WHICH THERE WAS BLOOD;

and about sixty cents in currency and nickels. Two pawn tickets, numbered respectively 23,396, and 23,401, were found in a little purse in her pocket. The first ticket showed that she had borrowed thirty dollars, and the second was for three hundred and eighty-five dollars. Both tickets were issued by Emanuel De Roy, 153 Smithfield street.

After the inquest had been concluded, the hotel check for the money package was found in one of deceased's stockings which had not been removed.

The fatal noose was composed of about three yards of strong, black linen binding, about half an inch wide. The deceased was evidently most determined to die, from the fact that in order to tighten

THE NOOSE AROUND HER NECK,

she was compelled to lift her legs, from the knees down, from the floor in order to accomplish her purpose, the distance of the knees of deceased, when she was found, not being more than six inches from the floor.

The body, as it lay in its muddy sheet on the bed, presented a most ghastly appearance. The lower jaw was encircled by a red mark, showing where the fatal rope had done its work. The eyes were sunken in their sockets, and the palad expression of the face, as the Coroner's jury gazed upon it in the dim glimmer of the single gas light that illumined the room, was impressive in the extreme.

Knowing that Clark was in the employ of Capt. E. H. Turner, at Duval Colliery, Six Mile Run, Bedford county, we addressed a note to him to ascertain the facts. He waited until Mr. Clark returned from Pittsburgh and then sent us the annexed statement. Capt. Turner is intimately acquainted with the parties, he having been instrumental, to some extent, in bringing them from Scotland. There is still some mystery in regard to how Mrs. Clark became the possessor of so much jewelry, but Mr. Clark says it was given to her by a relative in Canada. Capt. Turner says:

Both Mr. and Mrs. Clark are natives of Scotland, and were brought to this country at an early age by an uncle. Nothing is known of them until some three years since, when they lived in a Western city. I am not at liberty to speak of any thing from that time until some two years since, when they were married in New York and started on a visit to England, Ireland and Scotland, in which latter country they opened a sort of public house, which they kept for some time, but finally sold out and came back to this country, a little over two months since. On landing, they came to Duval Colliery, where they have resided ever since, he being employed as a coal miner. It appears that Mrs. Clark has for some time been subject to attacks of mental depression, the chief feature of which was the idea that she was pursued by an old woman and two men.

During her residence here it became known that she possessed many valuables, among which was an India shawl, worth $500, several diamond rings, diamond breastpin, earrings, gold watch and chain, bracelets, shawl pins, set with precious stones, and a variety of valuable jewelry.

A short time since she determined to build a house, and in order to raise the money, concluded to pawn a portion of her jewelry. Accordingly she selected some $2500 worth, remarking that she "could easily raise $1000 on them," and on Thursday, July 27th, started for Pittsburgh, her husband accompanying her to Riddlesburg, where she was to take the cars, but arriving too late for the train they returned home. The following morning she again started, alone. Before leaving home, however, she requested her husband to bid her good bye, as she would never return, and seemed much depressed. Mr. Clark, thinking it would soon pass away, gave her an affectionate farewell, and went to the mine. On returning home in the evening he found a letter she had left for him, stating that she would never return, but that he would hear from her on the following Tuesday. On Saturday, however, he received a telegram from her, dated at Pittsburg, desiring him to telegraph or write to her. Two days after this (Monday evening) he received a telegram announcing her death.

I should stop here, but there seems to be an after-piece to this tragedy which I give you as I received it from the parties.

The morning after the telegram of her death, her husband, Mr. Clark, accompanied by Mr. Watson, (also a miner and lately arrived in this country,) started for Pittsburgh, which they reached on Tuesday night, and the next day had his wife buried. After the funeral on Wednesday he called upon the Coroner to receive the property of his wife, he being sole survivor, as there were no children.

That official first charged him $20, and then drew up a receipt for the articles, which Mr. Clark signed; the Coroner then handed him the jewelry and pawn tickets, but still retained the diamond ring which he was wearing, and seemed loth to part with. He then offered to buy the pawn tickets if he would give him the ring, but Clark steadily refusing, he finally drew off the ring and gave it to him. They were then invited by the Coroner to take a glass of ale, and were conducted to a drinking saloon, it being now dark, and while there he requested Mr. Clark to let him look at the ring again. On handing it to him the Coroner, by an adroit movement, knocked it from his hand and it rolled over the floor. A hunt for it by the Coroner and his companions then ensued. The gas was turned off, but Clark's companion detected the glitter of the stones in a corner and immediately seized it. Again was Clark importuned by the Coroner for the ring and tickets, and finally consented to let him have them if he would give as much as they were worth. The next morning (Thursday) they again visited the Coroner's office to get Mrs. Clark's clothes, but the Coroner was absent, said to be holding an inquest, and they did not see him until the next morning, (Friday,) when they saw him and received Mrs. Clark's clothes, but were requested to wait, as the Coroner's wife would soon be there, and wanted to purchase some of the clothes. While waiting Clarke was again importuned for the ring and the tickets. Finally the Coroner remarked, "I think I have offered you too much for the tickets," and commenced to pencil some items, then turning to Clark said, "let me see how much the tickets call for." They were accordingly handed to him; he then said, "I think one of the stones in the ring is not very good, let me see it." Clark replied, "I think you have seen it enough as you have worn it three days," but again handed it to him, whereupon the Coroner cooly put the ring and pawn tickets in his pocket! Astonished at this Clark asked him what he meant, and requested him to give him the things and let him go home. The Coroner's answer was, "I'll be G—d d—d if I give them to you; I have seen Judge ——, and you must take out letters of administration before you get them, and that will cost you $20." Clark became much excited, but was taken by the Coroner to the law office of B—— & Mc——, on Grant street, where, after a private interview between the lawyers and Coroner they were told they must take out the letters and give $4000 security, but if Clark would sign an article making them his attorneys, that they would settle the matter! Clark, distracted at the death of his wife, in a strange place, where was he to find $4000 bail? He told them so, and begged them to give him his property and let him go home. At this time Watson's suspicions became aroused and he got Clark out of the office on the street, where they met Mr. K——, who told them that they were surrounded by a set of sharpers, and advised them to apply to some respectable lawyer, which they did, and the case is now in the hands of lawyer McK——.

This is the statement made by Clark, and confirmed in every particular by Mr. Watson, a man whose testimony is unimpeachable..

One thing is certain, Clark reached home this morning minus tickets, diamonds and everything except the watch and chain and a few small trinkets, and small as the lot is, with a still smaller opinion of the honesty of the Coroner of the Iron City.

Surely Allegheny county must be very unfortunate in the selection of its officers. But a short time since two of her Commissioners were sent to the State prison for high crimes in office, and here is another officer who, if the above statement be correct, richly merits the same residence. E. H. TURNER.

The Pittsburgh *Dispatch*, of the 7th inst., contains the following singular facts, which we believe were trumped up by the Coroner to cover up his footsteps in endeavoring to withhold Mr. Clark's property:

The mystery of the suicide at the Union Depot Hotel, which occured one week ago last evening, becomes a greater mystery every day. The question, who was Mrs. Clark, and why did she hang herself, have now given place to others that at present seem still less likely of solution, to wit: who is Mr. Clark, and by what right does any individual bearing that name claim the jewelry and other effects found upon the person of the deceased at the inquest? In Saturday's issue it was stated that a man representing himself as the husband of the unfortunate woman, and stating that he had emigrated with her from Scotland, and lived with her at Fairplay, Huntingdon county, desired to obtain her property from the Coroner, and, the latter refusing to deliver it up, threatened to enter proceedings in Court by which he would be compelled to yield it.

But proceedings were not entered on Saturday, and now it is stated that Mr. Clark No. 1 has gone home, the jewelry, &c., still remaining in the hands of the Coroner, who is explaining his retention of the property, tells the most singular portion of the history of this altogether singular case. He asserts that, on Friday, besides the Scotchman, two other individuals severally called upon him, each representing that he was the husband of the deceased and claimed what effects had been found upon her body after her death. Mr. West further relates that they described her clothing accurately—even to the minutiæ of her underclothing, and gave additional evidence intended to show beyond a doubt that they were the veritable widowers. They seemed bereaved in a decent degree, but still the Coroner, as he states, fancied that they were false pretenders, and that their sole objects in calling upon him was to possess themselves of the jewelry which is said to be valued at about $1.000. Accordingly he dismissed them and for the reason that there were ostensibly so many "Mr. Clarks" he refused to recognize as such any of the persons representing themselves as the husband of deceased.

Thus the case stands for the present. Mr. Clark No. 1 has, we understand returned to Huntingdon county. If he was the husband of the deceased he will probably soon return with proofs to that effect. What has become of the Messrs. Clark, Nos. 2 and 3, our reporter was yesterday unable to find out. He visited Mr. West's residence last evening, and on enquiring for Mr. W., who happened to be away, was received rather suspiciously. On stating that he was a newspaper reporter, the cause of the suspicion, now removed, was explained by a statement to the effect that it was supposed he was a Mr. Clark, No. 4—a presumption which he made earnest haste to politely dispel.

The case is an exceedingly promising one for interesting developments in the future. If instead of throwing one of the "Mr. Clark's" out of his second story window, the Coroner had only put him under arrest and taken him down to the Mayor's office, there might possibly have been a better understanding of its merits by this time. Unless Mrs. Clark had *three* husbands instead of one, and that each of the men who represented himself as her husband, was or had been such, then a rare piece of imposture must indeed have been attempted.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I notice in the Pittsburgh papers a number of articles on the Clark suicide containing statements that seem to me very strange; take one instance:

The Coroner states that he did not give up the jewelry, &c., of Mrs. Clark, of Fairplay.—This is not true. He did give up all the jewelry, but by a low trick repossessed himself of the diamond ring and pawn tickets, as I stated in my former communication, in proof of which you can now see the watch, chain, breast-pin, shawl pin and thimble in Mr. Clark's possession. How is this, Mr. Coroner?

I saw to-day a letter to Mr. Clark from lawyer McKenna, of Pittsburgh, who has the case in hand, stating that the letters of administration were taken out, and that he intended making to-day a formal demand on Coroner West for the property, and if it was not immediately surrendered, that he would expose him.

August 11, 1871. E. H. T.

WRIST BROKEN.—A passenger on the Dudley train, as he was passing Powelton, on the 8th inst., thrust his arm out of the car window and it struck a car standing on a sideling and broke his wrist. Passengers should have learned ere this to discontinue this dangersous practice.

OLD MOTHER BEDFORD IN A FUROR—HOW THE OLD LADY SCOLDS!—We a week or two since made some suggestions in regard to celebrating the opening of the Bedford and Bridgeport Railroad which has stirred up the ire of the *Inquirer* terribly. Hear it:

BEDFORD TO BE WAKENED UP.—There are a great many ways of doing a thing but the way the Huntingdon *Journal* does it beats anything out. To hear those fellows talk you would almost think the earth revolved around in their office and they greased the machine and turned the crank. According to their faith, Huntingdon is the centre of attraction and the *Journal* the bead of the centre. What they don't know is not worth knowing. Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Pittsburgh are small towns compared with Huntingdon and a little place like Bedford is no-where at all. Occasionally these *Journal*-ists and their big town, go together and "wake up" a little town, just to keep it from rolling out of existence. One of these wonderful feats is to be accomplished about the 1st of September. The following is the official order:

"BEDFORD AND BRIDGEPORT RAILROAD.—So much has been said in regard to running through to Bedford, by the first of August, that the mind of the public will be disturbed, no doubt, to learn that there is no prospect of getting through on cars to that point before the 25th of August, or 1st of September at farthest, and then we want a regular old jubilee. We expect our friend M'Killips to furnish cars enough to take half of Huntingdon to that quiet old town, up the Raystown Branch, and we will waken her up! We expect three or four bands, two or three military companies, and great numbers of civilans to form in procession, with Ben Grrrettson and Sam Barclay, and one of each of their old coaches at their head, march all over the old place, and bring up at the Poor House cemetery and there bury Garrettson and Barclay and their old coaches in one common grave, the Bands playing a funeral dirge, and Hon. John Cessna officiating. Hurry up the cakes, we are coming! Bedford must wake up!!"—*Huntingdon Journal.*

No doubt the mind of the public (in Huntingdon) is disturbed at the announcement that *our* railroad will not be in running order before the "1st of September at farthest" and it is not at all unlikely that the Huntindon public mind will be more disturbed if they learn that the road will not be completed to Bedford until sometime after the 1st. That we may not excite any unnecessary alarm in the public mind of the *Journal*, we will guarantee that if *they* start on the train on the 1st of September they can have the pleasure of jubilecing at the Bedford county house to their hearts content, but we don't want our friend M'Killips to forward half of Huntingdon here at the same time, as we have no doubt some of them wouldn't fancy the accommodations at the above house and would go home with an unfavorable report.

But the coolest piece of impudence though, is that the *Journal* should undertake to dictate to Bedford how she should celebrate the event of the arrival of the Iron horse, or rather, to cabbage our programme for that occasion, which had been revealed to the editor while here on a visit. When a fellow comes around at this time of day with a left-handed suggestion of that kind he musn't try to palm it off as original. But they are going to "waken us up." They forgot that they have already wakened us up *by their twenty years unbroken thundering snoring.*

For over twenty one years Huntingdon has enjoyed railroad and canal facilities and until within the last three years of that time has been sound asleep, dead to all her interests. Bedford county enterprise, and Bedford county money has made her in most part, what she is to-day and what she ought to have been twenty years ago. In developing our coal and ore we developed Huntingdon borough and every one of their business men knows that the H. & B. T. R. R. trade has made the Huntingdon borough trade, and built up the town of Huntingdon, against the wishes of the huge army of their old fogies. They also know that the building of the B. & B. R. R. is a great stimulent to their business in all its branches.

We had to send a Bedford county Editor down there to *wake up* their old fogy newspapers and some of our mechanics to wake up West Huntingdon.

Bedford *is* a "quiet old town," but in point of advancement, in porportion to its advantages, is twenty years younger than Huntingdon. We may have taken a nap occasionally, but it was always on a clear, sweet conscience—knowing we had assisted in building up our neighbors. We have learned a lesson from the Prodigal Son, and do not intend to give our children their full share at one time. When Huntingdon properly appreciats what we have already done for her, we will consider the matter of getting her a town clock and furnishing water works. In the meantime, we will look after the Bedford & Bridgeport railroad, which, when completed, will be duly made note of, and the accomplishment of the grand enterprise appropriately celebrated, at which and in which, Huntingdon and all our other dear neighboring sisters are most cordially invited and solicited to attend and assist.

That will do, Sammy, now go to your seat!

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes at Henry & Co.'s. They can't be beat for quality or price. [aug16–2w

COL. SAMUEL A. BLACK.—The *State Journal* in casting about for a President of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, says:

In looking over the array of slendid railroad men constantly present before the people, we find no man who embodies the same peculiar qualities in a professional way with like elements of personal popularity, so essential to take hold of an old enterprise which has been suffered to retard, and lift it up to a fair competition with other great ventures, as are presented by Col. Samuel A. Black, Superintendent of the Middle Division Pennsylvania railroad. If we were to consult our personal feelings, we would hesitate long before we suggested the removal of Mr. Black from his present position to place him elsewhere, but as the best men are now required for work like that of reorganizing a railroad, as a journalist we must point to such wherever they are fouud. No man in the State has had more experience as an organizer of the executive business of railroads than Mr. Black. In the west, and particularly in Iowa, he accomplished some of the greatest results which now distinguish the railroad interest in that region, while in Pennsylvania he is reputably known as having put many of our lateral roads in successful operation, after they had languished for years under the control of incompetent directors. He had a large experience of this order on the Philadelphia and Erie road, and was particularly successful in placing the Bald Eagle Valley road, running from Tyrone to Lock Haven, into profitable operation, and is now popularly known along the routes of these roads as an able, indfatigable untiring official, who yields to no obstacle when in a pursuit of success. With such a man at the head of the Cumberland Valley railroad, one year would revolutionize the trade of the entire Cumberland Valley, making Harri burg a depot for the transhipment of its vast resources to all parts of the country. For the welfare of the people along the route of this road, and for the benefit of its stockholders, we sincerely hope Mr. Black may be called to its presidency. Of course by such a transition, railroad circles in this city would loose one of its ablest and most popular members, but then the great railroad interests of this nation would be advanced, and to such results it is the duty of all localities to contribute.

Black, Brown, and Gold-mixed Water-proof Cloth, very cheap, just received, at the mammoth store of Henry & Co. [aug16–2w

DISCOVERY OF A GREAT QUANTITY OF IRON ORE.—A correspondent writing from Mount Union, under date of July 31st, to the Harrisburg *Journal*, says:

A correspondent writing from Mt. Union, Huntingdon county, notes the recent discovery of an ore mine on the farm of Peter Shaver, about one and a quarter miles from the former place. Competent mineralogists who have examined the ore say that it is of a superior quality and the prospects for an immense yield could not be more flattering. The ore is a neutral No. 1 hemmatite.

The ground which is to be worked at present consists of about seventy acres and upwards, a large portion of which has the richest deposits of ore on its surface. The vein so far discovered is about eighteen or twenty feet in width, and the depth of the vein is not yet known. It may be fifty or two hundred feet deep. There is no certainty as to its depth. Several shafts have been sunk, and veins of ore discovered, from which solid pieces, weighing from fifty to one, two and three hundred pounds have been taken. The ore can be conveyed to the Pennsylvania railroad or the Juniata canal at Mt. Union with teams at a trifling expense. The discovery will be exceedingly fortunate for our furnaces, the town of Mt. Union, and especially for Matilda Furnace. The mine is in the hands of one who has the determination to develop all that is in it. A lease of the land has been secured for a reasonable length of time, and it is thought that ore in paying quantities is deposited on the greater part of it.

Sweet Cider at No. 420, Hill street.

UNION SABBATH SCHOOL PIC-NIC IN PORTER TOWNSHIP.—Some one writing from the upper-end, and signing himself "Eye-Witness," makes the very modest claim that the pic-nic described by him was the grandest S. S. pic-nic ever known in Huntingdon county. Now, although it may seem presumptuous in a slender man like me, to venture to gain-say this assertion, yet it must, in sectional pride and in all boldness, here a claim that the Union Celebration held on the 5th inst., in Porter township, will, in everything that constitutes and profitable occasion of this nature, bear the palm.

A refreshing shower had fallen the night before, relieving the intense heat of the season, and the morning arose bright and beautiful day. The grove, a remnant of the "forest primeval," a short distance below the Loop School House in Porter township, had been selected as the scene of the day's festivities; tables had been put up, seats had been provided, and a stand for the speaker and music, beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreens had been erected. The Union Sabbath Schools of the Loop, Hartslog Valley and the Warrior Ridge participated.

The members of the latter two with their friends came in large wagons, with horses and wagons gaily decorated with flags, banners, evergreens and flowers. When a short distance from the place of meeting, they dismounted, formed in procession, and marched to the grounds, the Loop school marching out to meet them, and then falling in in the rear of the column. The scene presented was somewhat inspiriting as from the woody slope above we watched them. The tri-colored flag of our Union, the old stars and stripes, floated proudly, yet peacifully in the van, as if recognizing the grateful truth, that no longer was it born by loyal arms in front of martial legions marching to the bloody field, but over the heads of an intelligint, Christian band *battling* it is true in the warfare against ignorance and vice, yet grateful for the blessings of Peace and intent on prolonging her reign.

After the schools had been seated, Mr. R. A. Laird read a letter from the Secretary of the Huntingdon Silver Cornet Band, stating that on account of the sickness of the leader they would be unable to fulfil their engagement to play on the occasion.

Our disappointment was however almost entirely alleviated by the fine vocal music furnished by a very excellent choir, most of whom we learned were from the Hartslog school.

The exercises were opened with Prayer by Rev. J. Kistler, of Waterstreet, after which Mr. Laird introduced Miles Zentmyer, Esq., who in an address full of the beautiful imagery of Nature, endeavored to instil the lesson of gratitude and love to God the author of Natures beauties. Music by the choir followed, after which Rev. J. W. Plannett, of Huntingdon, was introduced. He spoke more particularly of the Sabbath School cause, of the magnitude and importance of the work, of the obligations all owe to it, and in an address brim-full of earnestness, instruction and interest, strove to arause a more zealous feeling in the great work of the Sabbath School.

Dr. D. C. Wright, of Harrisburg, lecturer on Temperance, happenning to be present was introduced, and interested the audience by giving a very graphic account of the Missionary and Sabbath School work in the great cities, drawn from personal observation and experience, in a manner at once eloquent and pathetic.

A recess followed Dr. Wright's address, in which the schools, spectators and friends of the schools partook of a magnificent lunch, consisting of roast fowl, pound cake and other good things which our lady friends of Porter know so well how to get up.

After dinner had been duly discussed, and a short time spent in social enjoyment, we were again called together to exhaust the programme of addresses.

Mr. Kistler, Waterstreet, then addressed the children. He contrasted the condition of the little ones then before him, with those in less favored portions of the world. Mr. Kistler, has been a Missionary in Africa, and the greater part of his address consisted of a very interesting and graphic account of the customs, modes of living, cannibalism, &c., of the natives of Central and Western Africa among whom he labored. He closed with an earnest and eloquent appeal in behalf of the Sabbath School children of the State, and those who should be in the Sabbath Schools. After music by the choir, a real live Congressmen in the form of R. Milton Speer, was introduced, and in an address which proved to be the desert of the day's literary entertainment, spoke to the children in a clear and forcible manner, at once interesting and instructive, of the goodness of God, and the great subject of human culture and instruction. In speaking of the harmonious cultivation of all the powers of our being, he said, "Give me the body that can do and suffer, the mind that can know and reason, and the heart that can love." Lacking the cultivation of any of these powers the education is deficient. We wish that we could reproduce it entire, but suffice it to say, that in all that constitutes a good address to children, which is one of the most difficult fields for the Orator, we have rarely heard the address of Mr. Speer equalled.

After a vote of thanks to the speakers and the choir, and benediction by Rev. J. W. Plannett, the audience dispersed and ere long wended their way to their several homes. Thus ended a pleasant day, pleasantly, and I trust, profitably spent by the Union Sabbath Schools of Porter, and their friends. M.

All aboard for the Mammoth Store of Henry & Co. [aug16–2w

SUPPOSED CHILD MURDER.—On Saturday morning last our citizens were horrified on the announcement that a child, aged about nineteen months, had met a violent deat at the hands of its step-mother, Mrs. Sarah Parker, residing in the Sixth ward, on the evening before, between the hours of five and six o'clock. As far as we have been able to learn the particulars of the sad affair, they are aboutens follows: Mrs. Parker, formerly Mrs. Lang, married a Mr. Parker, a conductor on the Emigrant train between Pittsburgh and this point, sometime ago. Mr. Parker was the father of the child, but the new wife did not take kindly to it, and report says had threatened, when in a passion, to take its life, and oftentimes punished it severely. On the day above named she went to one of her neighbors and stated that the child had fallen into a spasm, and on the neighbor going into the house the little one was found to be dead. Other neighbors were then called in, when officer Hazzard was called, who immediately sent for Coroner Humes, when a jury was summoned, an inquest held, and a verdict rendered that the child came to its death from strangulation at the hands of Sarah Parker. Finger marks upon the forehead and cheeks of the child indicated that hands had been placed over the mouth of the child, but whether strangulation was the immediate cause of death would be difficult to determine as it is also stated there was a bruise on the back part of the head. Mrs. Parker was taken before Alderman Durbin, who committed the unfortunate woman to jail. She says that she had been punishing the child, and for the purpose of preventing its cries reaching the ears of the neighbors, had placed her hands over its mouth, and not with any intention of taking life. She was taken to Hollidaysburg on Saturday, where she is now waiting her trial.—*Altoona Sun.*

New and desirable goods just received at the mammoth store of Henry & Co. [aug16–2w

A MAN KILLED ON THE RAILROAD.—On last Friday evening, as the Accommodation train was passing the coal station at West Huntingdon, a brakeman, on the Union Line, stepped down to get a drink of water without seeing the approaching passenger train, and he was struck by the engine and instantly killed. His head and feet were crushed. He is said to have been John Wilson, of Hollidaysburg.

Hats and Caps, of the latest styles, very cheap, just received by Henry & Co. 2w

Persons wishing peaches for canning will do well by calling on C. M. Africa's, No. 420 Hill street, next door to post office.

5000 bushels land lime, best quality, for sale at ten cents per bushel. Also, 1000 bushels Juniata fresh lump lime, quality guaranteed, at eighteen cents per bushel. Apply to Robert U. Jacob. [june 21.

Fancy and Common Candies, Nuts, Raisins Figs, Dates, Oranges, Peaches, Apples, Jewelry, Notions and Toys, at C. M. Africa's.

CELEBRATED "Barnet" coal in the Lump, Run of mine or Fine for sale, wholesale and retail by Robert U. Jacob. [june 21.

Fresh Water and Butter Crackers at No. 420 Hill street.

Anthracite coal, the best varities, at lowest market rates for sale, wholesale or retail, by Robert U. Jacob. [june21

ANY person desiring an Estey & Co's., Cottage Organ, at any price ranging from $140 to $750 can be supplied by applying to this office. Terms: One-half cash, and the remainder in six months in bankable paper. Organ warranted. A good chance for a church or society. tf.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD—*Report of Coal Shipped:*

	TONS.
For the week ending Aug. 12, 1871.....	3,028
Same date last year.....	5,790
Increase for week.....	
Decrease for week.....	2762
Shipped for the year 1871.....	214,975
Same date last year.....	191,020
Increase for year 1871.....	22,955

FRESH VEGETABLES.—The market car of Messrs. Africa & Black will arrive every Wednesday evening, where vegetables of every kind can be had, wholesale or retail, as cheap as the cheapest. [aug 9–tf.

For the best Apple Pearers, go to A. R. Sewart & Co. Sign of the big Padlock. [9–2t.

MESSRS. MARCH & BRO., return their thanks to those who have so promptly complied with a request for settlement, next week being court week they would again ask those attending court, and all others indebted to them, to call at once and settle, as their old accounts must be settled at once, or left for collection. They prefer settling their own accounts, and do not wish to give either trouble or add costs, [aug2–2t.

CAMP MEETING NEAR CASSVILLE.—A camp meeting, under the supervision of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will be held on the old Taylor Ground near Cassville, to commence Friday, August 25th. Boarding and horse feed will be furnished at the ground.

No huckstering of any kind will be allowed on, or nearer the ground than that prscribed by law.

The ministers and members of neighboring charges, and sister churches, are most cordially invited to attend this "Feast of Tabernacles."

A. W. DECKER, Pastor.

HAVE you ever tried Nature's Hair Restorative? You will be delighted with it. Clean, safe, and *effervescent*. It is driving all the poisonous compounds out of the mrrket. It is as clear as crystal. See advertisement. [aug9–2t.

Window Glass and Putty at Patton's. March 22, tf.

TO NEBRASKA, CALIFORNIA, AND KANSAS, AND THE B. & M. R. R. LANDS.—The "Burlington Route," so called, lies right in the path of the Star of Empire. It runs almost immediately in the center of the great westward movement of emigration. Crossing Illinois and Iowa, it strikes the Missouri river at three points.

These three points are the gateways into three great sections of the trans-Missouri region.

The Northern gate is Omaha, where the great Pacific road will take you to the land of gold and grapes, sunny mountains, and perpetual summer.

The middle gate is Plattsmouth, which opens upon the south half of Nebraska, south of the Platte river, a region unsurpassed on the continent for agriculture and grazing. Just here are the B. & M. Railroad lands, concerning Geo. S. Harris, the land officer at Burlington, Iowa, can give you all information, and in the heart of them is Lincoln, the State Capital and present terminus of the road.

The Southern gate leads to Kansas, by connections with the St. Joe Road at Hamburg, running direct to St. Joe and Kansas City.

The trains of the Burlington run smoothly and safely, and make all connections. It run the best of coaches, Pullman Palace and Pullman dining cars, and should you take the journey for the journey's sake alone, you will be repaid; or take it to find a home or a farm and you cannot find either better than among the B. & M. lands, where

The Huntingdon Journal.

Farm and Household.

Thrush.

We find thrushes existing in every variety of feet, in strong and in weak, in wide feet and in contracted ones. Its tendency, however, when allowed to continue unchecked for a long time, is to produce contraction of the feet, unless some powerful causes oppose this tendency. Thrushes seldom produce lameness, unless the animal treads on a stone, and then he often drops suddenly, and the consequence frequently is a broken knee. A wet and filthy farm-yard furnishes all those noxious agencies in the greatest abundance which give rise to thrushes, and a general weak state of the foot. Reverse these conditions, and keep the animals on a firm, well drained soil, and their hoofs will become almost uniformly excellent, physically as well as firm, elastic, and strong in texture, whilst the arched form of the pedal bone, and the perfection of every fibre in the foot, will be such as to adapt the animal for any work. In treating thrushes, remove the causes, and also loose parts of horn from the frog, and put the whole hoof into its normal state, and if the horse is required for work, let him be shod properly. Let his stable be dry and clean; the feet should be washed morning and evening in clean water, and the heels wiped dry at once; and every fourth or fifth day, when the hoofs are dry, a pledget of tow, charged with Barbadoes tar, may be introduced into the clefts of the frog, and the same pressed gently into the commissures. If the animal is not required for work, let the shoeing be omitted, and all other things prescribed attended to. In most cases, when all the conditions of the foot have been attended to, healthy action succeeds; in others, such as when the animals have been bread on uncongenial ground, it takes a long time to induce the normal functions, and especially so, before the tone of the secreting surface can be brought about.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Forcing Stock.

Much is said just now about forcing farm stock. The term is misapplied. If we overfeed we hurt the stomach. This is but another term for "forcing" food in the stomach; and it is not what is wnated. We are to feed what the stomach can readily digest; more is a hurt, and is an attempt at forcing nature; it will not succeed. "Crowding," "forcing," "over-feeding," these are all terms that are to be avoided in the feeding of stock—Feed what the animal will eat with comfort and relish. The relish always points to digestion, and should always be kept up, so that at the regular times of feeding there is an appetite, a wish for food. Let this food be nutritous and abundant, but not so as to burden the brute; to oppress the stomach is to hurt it. Thus feed—so as to give comfort and satisfaction—and the best results will be obtained. Much food will thus be used by some animals, the greedy and the strong of digestion.—Thus we "stuff" turkeys when we wish them to advance rapidly—that is, in fat. We do not want to "force" muscle in this way. The young animal must be grown, not forced Let us give nature free course, and aid her all we can by a judicious selection of food, and see that there is plenty of it, with plenty of intelligence to direct the feeding. Keep growing, but avoid overloading, for this will interfere with what is aimed at. Healthy digestion—keep healthy this is what is wanted; but feed no more, for this will be crowding and hurting and introducing a foreign substance in the excess of food which the digestive organs can ill bear, and which goes into the dung-heap. Hence the rich manure of stock that is fattening, which is generally "crowded." We should feed what a healthy digestion can bear without harm, and to do this requires experience.

The Teeth of a Horse.

At five years of age a horse has forty teeth. These are twenty-four molar or jawteeth, twelve incisor or front teeth, and four tusks or canine teeth, between the molar and incisors, usually wanting in the mare. At birth only the two nippers or middle incisor appear. At a year old, the incisors are all visible on the first or milk set. Before three the permanent nippers have come through. At four years old, he permanent dividers next to the nippers are out. At five the mouth is perfect, the second set of teeth having been completed. At six, the hollow under the nippers, called the mark, has disappeared from the nippers, and diminished in the dividers. At seven, the mark has disappeared from the dividers, and the next teeth, or corners, are level, though showing no mark. At eight, the mark has gone from the corners, and the horse is said to be aged. After this time—indeed, good authorities say after five years—the age of a horse can only be conjectured. But the teeth gradually change their form, the incisors becoming round, oval, and then triangular. Dealers sometimes bishop the teeth of old horses; that is, scoop them out to imitate the mark; but this can be known by the absence of the white edge of enamel which always surrounds the real mark, by the shape of the teeth, and other marks of age about the animal.

Colt Founder.

The disease of colt founder, so-called, is not founder in any sense of the term, except that it disables the animal—like founder—and deprives it of the free use of its limbs. As the terms indicate, it is owing to the public condition of the mare, and in consequence of over feeding or watering, while too warm, or contraction of the hoofs. The best authorities I have been able to question declare it to be rheumatism. Farmers say that a mare down with colt under should be kept quiet in a good roomy box, or in pasture when the weather will permit; should not be often disturbed or excited to rise. When relieved of the foal, there will be no trouble; she will soon be well. The writer has lost one valuable mare by this disease, but never had one sick that was cured. Has seen other animals similarly effected, and believes that as long as they are able to get up and feed and stir a little, there is hope; when they stop to rise and feed of their own accord and without assistance death is pretty certain to follow. Give no medicine. Keep the bowels open.

Miscellaneous.

1871. 1871.

CARPETS!! CARPETS!! CARPETS!!
SPRING STOCK.
AT REDUCED PRICES!
JAMES A. BROWN

Is constantly receiving at his new

CARPET STORE,

IN

HUNTINGDON, PA.,
525½ Hill Street.

Beautiful Patterns of Carpets, fresh from the looms of the manufacturers. His stock comprises

BRUSSELS, INGRAINS,
VENITIAN, WOOL DUTCH,
COTTAGE, HEMP,
LIST and RAG CARPETS
CARPET CHAIN,
COCOA AND CANTON MATTINGS,
FLOOR, STAIR AND TABLE

OIL CLOTHS,

and a large stock of

WALL PAPER,

Window Shades and Fixtures, Drugget, Velvet Rugs, Door Mats, Extra Carpet Thread and Binding. I make a speciality of furnishing Churches and Lodges at City Prices, and invite Furnishing Committees to call and see goods made expressly for their purposes.

Buyers will *save money* and be better suited by going to the *regular* Carpet and Oil Cloth Store, for any of the above goods. I defy competition in prices and variety of beautiful patterns.

CARPETS 25 cts. per YARD AND UPWARDS.

I have also the Agency for the Orignal
HOWE SEWING MACHINE,
so well known as the best Family Machine in the world.
Call at the CARPET STORE and see them.
JAMES A. BROWN.

Jan. 4, 1871.

THOMAS FISHER. H. G. FISHER. THOS. C. FISHER.

FISHER & SONS,

PROPRIETORS

of the

HUNTINGDON MILLS.

Manufacturers of

FLOUR, FEED, GROUND PLASTER, &C

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, FISH, SALT, &C.

A Specialty made of

CARPETS, OIL CLOTH & MATTINGS
March 8, 1871.

S. E. HENRY, T. S. JOHNSTON, } {S. H. ISENBERG, B. F. ISENBERG.

HENRY & CO.,

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Wholesal and Retail Dealers in

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
HATS, CAPS,
FURS, CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
CLOTHING, IRON,
NAILS, GLASS,
PUTTY, OILS,
PAINTS, SALT, PLASTER, &C., &C.

Proprietors of the
WARRIOR RIDGE FLOURING MILLS.
Flour and Feed constantly on hand.

Cash paid for all kinds of grain. Produce taken in exchange for goods at the Mammoth Store.
Feb. 15, 1871.

GLAZIER & BRO.

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
HATS,
&c. &c.,

SMITH Street, between Washington and Mifflin

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
QUEENSWARE,

WASHINGTON Street, near Smith.
Jan. 18, '71.

WILLIAM I. STEEL,

SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER,

Has removed to his New Rooms, No. 623 Hilt St., where he has ample room and facilities, and is now prepared to accommodate his old customers, and all others who may desire anything in his line of trade, Plain and Fancy Buggy Harness,
Carriage, Tug, and Yankee Harness,
Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, &c.,
always on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice, and most reasonable terms. Also, a good assortment of Horse Blankets and Sleigh Bells.

Having had twenty-five years practical experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can render entire satisfaction to all who may patronize his establishment.

Work warranted and Repairing neatly done.
Huntingdon, Oct. 19, 1870.

NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE
Contains no Lac Sulphur—No Sugar of Lead—No Litharge—No Nitrate of Silver, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN, and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents headaches, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. *As a Dressing for the Hair it is the best article in the market.*

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to Proctor Brothers for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500,00 to any person. [my.1071-yr.

For sale by JOHN READ, Huntingdon.

W. H. WOODS, W. B. LEAS, JAMES NORTH,
R. MILTON SPEER, DAVID BARRICK.

THE UNION BANK OF HUNTINGDON, *HUNTINGDON, PA.,*

CAPITAL, PAID UP $100,000,

Solicits accounts from Banks, Bankers, and others. A liberal Interest allowed on time Deposits. All kinds of Securities bought and sold for the usual commission.

Collections made on all points. Drafts on all parts of Europe supplied at the usual rates.

Persons depositing Gold and Silver will receive the same in return, with interest. The partners are individually liable to the extent of their whole property for all deposits.

C. C. NORTH, Cashier.
January 4, 1871.

A. R. BECK, Fashionable Barber and Hairdresser, Hill street, opposite the Franklin House. All kinds of Tonics and Pomades kept on hand and for sale. [ap19,'71-6m

Travellers' Guide.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Summer Arrangement.

On and after Monday, May 22d, 1871, Passenger Trains will arrive and depart as follows:

Up Trains. Express	Mail			Stations.	Down Trains. Express	Mail
P. M.	A. M.				A. M.	P. M.
LE 5 40	LE 7 40			Huntingdon	AR 8 44	AR 3 20
5 47	7 47			Long Siding	8 36	3 13
6 00	8 00			McConnellstown	8 19	2 58
6 07	8 12			Pleasant Grove	8 12	2 51
6 19	8 24			Marklesburg	7 58	2 37
6 31	8 36			Coffee Run	7 44	2 23
6 38	8 42			Rough and Ready	7 37	2 16
6 51	8 54			Cove	7 24	2 05
6 56	3 58			Fishers Summit	7 20	2 00
AR 7 11	9 12			Saxton	6 06	1 46
LE 7 39	9 20					
7 46	9 36			Riddlesburg	6 35	1 30
7 53	9 43			Hopewell	6 28	1 23
8 11	10 01			Pipers Run	6 10	1 06
8 31	10 19			Tatesville	5 52	12 47
8 44	10 31			Bloody Run	5 40	12 35
AR 8 50	10 36			Mount Dallas	LE 5 35	12 30
SHOUP'S RUN BRANCH.						
LE 7 27	LE 9 25			Saxton	AR 7 05	AR 1 40
7 27	9 40			Coalmont	6 50	1 25
7 30	9 45			Crawford	6 45	1 20
AR 7 40	AR 9 55			Dudley	LE 6 35	LE 1 10
				Broad Top City		

JOHN M'KILLIPS, Supt.
Huntingdon, May 22, 1871.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.
TIME OF LEAVING OF TRAINS.

Summer Arrangement.

WESTWARD						EASTWARD			
MAIL	PACIFIC EXPRESS	PASSENGER WAY	MIXED TRAIN	STATIONS.	PHILA. EXPRESS	MAIL	ACCOM.	HARRISBURG ACCOM.
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
4 56	.....	10 46	10 46	N. Hamilton	.....	5 10	9 31	
5 05	.....	10 58	11 00	Mt. Union	.....	5 01	9 23	
5 12	.....	11 05	11 14	Mapleton	.....	4 56	9 15	
5 20	.....	11 14	11 28	Mill Creek	.....	4 48	9 07	
5 35	5 02	11 30	11 50	Huntingdon	.....	4 43	8 53	
5 54	.....	11 50	.....	Petersburg	10 42	4 15	8 35	
6 03	.....	12 01	.....	Barree	.....	4 06	8 28	
6 10	.....	12 09	.....	Spruce Creek	10 07	4 00	8 21	
6 25	.....	12 44	.....	Birmingham	.....	3 46	8 09	
6 32	.....	12 33	.....	Tyrone	10 00	3 39	8 02	
6 44	.....	12 45	.....	Tipton	.....	3 29	7 52	
6 50	.....	12 52	.....	Fostoria	.....	3 23	7 46	
6 55	.....	12 58	.....	Bell's Mills	.....	3 18	7 42	
7 15	6 10	1 20	2 00	Altoona	10 50	3 00	7 25	
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	

The Fast Line Eastward, leaves Altoona at 2 35 A. M., and arrives at Huntingdon at 3 34 A. M.

The Cincinnati Express Eastward, leaves Altoona at 5 55 P. M., and arrives at Huntingdon at 7 05 P. M.

Pacific Express Eastward, leaves Altoona at 7 10 A. M., and passes Huntingdon at 8 15 A. M.

Cincinnati Express Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 3 20 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 4 45 A. M.

The Fast Line Westward, passes Huntingdon at 7 47 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 8 55 P. M.

The Second Pacific Express Westward passes Huntingdon at 5 22 A. M. and arrives at Altoona at 6 30 A. M.

The Local Freight Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 5 45 A. M. and arrives at Altoona at 8 50 A. M., carries passengers and connects with Hollidayshurg trains.

NORTH CENTRAL RAILWAY.—On and after May 14th, trains will leave Harrisburg, as follows:

NORTHWARD.

Stations.	Mail	Fast Line	Erie Mail	Buffalo Ex
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Harrisburg, Leave	1 55	4 35	11 55	2 10
Williamsport, Arrive	6 25	8 40	4 00	6 55
Elmira,	10 35			10 55
	A. M.			P. M.
Buffalo,	6 25			1 15
Niagara Falls,	10 00			10 20

SOUTHWARD.

Stations.	Hollidaysburg Ex	Accom'd'n	Pacific Ex	Express	Mail
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Harrisburg, leave	6 38	8 00	11 15	2 20	1 25
Baltimore, arrive		P. M.	P. M.	6 10	6 00
	P. M.	12 30	2 40		
Washington, arrive	1 10	3 40	6 25	8 25	10 00

ALFRED R. FISKE,
May 24, 1871. General Supt.

READING RAIL ROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
MONDAY, MAY 15TH, 1871.

Great Trunk Line from the North and North-West for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: at 2.40, 8.10, a. m., and 2.00 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 10.05 a. m., 3.50 and 9.30 p. m. respectively. Sleeping Cars accompany the 2.40 a. m. train without change.

Returning: Leave New York at 9.00 a. m. 12.30 noon and 5.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 7.30, 8.30 a. m., and 3.30 p. m. Sleeping Cars accompany the 5.00 p. m. train from New York without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Allentown and Philadelphia at 8.10 a. m., 2.00 and 4.05 p. m., stopping at Lebanon and principal way stations; the 4.05 p. m. train connecting for Philadelphia, Pottsville and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad leave Harrisburg at 3.40 p. m.

East Pennsylvania Railroad trains leave Reading for Allentown, Easton and New York at 4.32, 10.30 a. m., and 4.05 p. m. Returning, leave New York at 9.00 a. m., 12.30 Noon and 5.00 p. m. and Allentown at 7.20 a. m. 12.25 Noon, 2.15, 4.25 and 8.35 p. m.

Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 a. m., connecting with similar train on East Penna. Railroad, returning from Reading at 6.20 p. m., stopping at all stations.

Leave Pottsville at 9.00 a. m. and 2.30 p. m., Herndon at 10.00 a. m., Shamokin at 8.40 and 11.15 a. m., Ashland at 7.05 a. m., and 12.45 noon, Mahanoy City at 7.15 a. m. and 1.20 p. m., Tamaqua at 8.35 a. m. and 2.10 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Harrisburg, &c.

Leave Pottsville via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad at 8.15 a. m. for Harrisburg, and 11.45 a. m., for Pinegrove and Tremont.

Reading Accommodation Train leaves Pottsville at 5.40 a. m., passes Reading at 7.30 a. m., arriving at Philadelphia at 10.20 a. m. Returning leaves Philadelphia at 5.15 p. m., passes Reading at 7.55 p. m., arriving at Pottsville at 9.40 p. m.

Pottstown Accommodation Train leaves Pottstown at 6.30 a. m., returning, leaves Philadelphia ar 4.30 p. m.

Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 7.20 a. m., and 6.15 p. m., for Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Perkiomen Railroad trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 7.17, 9.05 a. m., 3.00 and 6.00 p. m.; returning, leave Schwenksville at 6.30, 8 10 a. m., 12.50 Noon and 4.45 p. m. connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Colebrookdale Railroad trains leave Pottstown at 8.40 a. m. and 1.15 and 6.45 p. m., returning leave Mount Pleasant at 7.00, 11.25 a. m. and 3.00 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Chester Valley Railroad trains leave Bridgeport at 8.30 a. m., 2.05 and 5.22 p. m., returning, leave Downingtown at 6.40 a. m., 12.45 noon, and 5.25 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

On Sundays: leave New York at 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 8.40 a. m. and 3.15 p. m., (the 8.00 a. m. train running only to Reading,) leave Pottsville at 8.00 a. m., leave Harrisburg at 2.40 a. m. and 2.00 p. m.; leave Allentown at 4.45 p. m. and 8.35; leave Reading at 7.15 a. m. and 9.50 p. m. for Harrisburg, at 5.00 a. m. for New York, at 7.20 a. m. for Allentown, and at 9.40 a. m. and 4.15 p. m. for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each Passenger.

J. E. WOOTTEN,
my.24,'71.] Asst. Supt. & Eng. Mach'ry.

THE PITTSBURGH AND CONNELLSVILLE RAILROAD will commence running through trains on Monday, 1st proximo.

For the present, the train will leave Cumberland for Pittsburgh at 3.15 A. M., but this will be changed so soon as a Summer Schedule is adopted.

The Accommodation Train will leave at 9 A. M.

D. D. ANGELL,
May 28, '71 Master of Transportation.

Miscellaneous.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
AT WM. MARCH & BRO.'S.

Having purchased the greatest variety of goods ever brought to Huntingdon, they are prepared to give great bargains to those who patronize their establishment. Their stock consists in part of

MUSLINS,
CALICOES,
DELAINES,
GINGHAMS,
FLANNELS, &c.,

at reduced prices. Also a choice selection of Ladies' Dress Goods.

Merinos, figured and plain; Alpacas; Mohair; all wool Delaines; Lusters, Poplins; also a complete assortment of Gentlemen's wear, such as

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERS,
SATINETTS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,

at astonishingly low prices.

We do not consider it any trouble to show goods, and would be pleased to have the ladies and the public generally call and examine our new stock, which we are determined to sell at the lowest cash prices.

In connection with our other business we have established a first-class

LUMBER YARD,

where all kinds of lumber for building purposes can be had at reasonable rates. Boards, Lath, Shingles, &c., &c., always on hand.

W. W. SHEIBLEY. W. T. HOWARD

MORRISON HOUSE,

OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT

HUNTINGDON, PA.

SHEIBLEY & HOWARD, Prop's.
April 5, 1871-1y.

Miscellaneous.

DRUGS!! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!

(Stock New and perfectly Pure,)

J. R. PATTON

Near the Depot, Huntingdon, Pa.

PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY,
NOTIONS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
TOBACCO, SEGARS, AND PIPES,

FAMILY GROCERIES.

Crackers, Nuts, Fruits, &c., &c., &c.,

Choice Wines, Brandy, Gin, &c., &c.,

and pure old Monongahela Rye whisky for family medicinal use.

Special care given to filling Prescriptions.

Call at the Depot Drug Store for any and everything you may need in our line.

MEDICINES. MEDICINES.
Jan. 4, '71.

REMOVAL.
READ, PAUSE AND REFLECT.

SEEK NO FURTHER

FOR A CHEAPER, BETTER SELECTED AND MORE FASHIONABLE

STOCK OF CLOTHING,

Than that at

GEORGE F. MARSH'S,

in the second story of Read's new building, on Hill street, cannot be found, besides a fine assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

he is prepared to offer to the public the finest line of

AMERICAN, ENGLISH & FRENCH CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES, VESTINGS,

ever brought to town, which will be *MADE TO ORDER IN THE LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES,*

at rates never before equalled since the war.

Those in want of Clothing will consult their own interest by examining my goods and learning my prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Thankful for past patronage and being determined to guard his customer's interests, he solicits a continuance of the same.

GEO. F. MARSH.
Jan. 4, '71.

1871. 1871

CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS.

H. ROMAN.

NEW CLOTHING,

FOR

SPRING AND SUMMER,

JUST RECEIVED AT

H. ROMAN'S

CHEAP CLOTHING STORE

For Gentlemen's Clothing of the best material and made in the best workmanlike manner, call a H. ROMAN'S, opposite the Franklin House, in Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.
apr 26, '71.

TOWN LOTS
In West Huntingdon for Sale.

Buy Lots From First Hands at

TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS.

Purchasers desiring to build, can have very liberal terms as to payments.
Now is the time to invest.
Apply to
R. ALLISON MILLER.
Jan. 4, '71.

H. ROBLEY, *MERCHANT TAYLOR,*

Has removed to one door south of the Bee Hive, on Montgomery street, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business.

He has just received a full line of

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
OVERCOATINGS,

and he solicits a call from the public, promising to make goods to order, in a workmanlike manner.

NEW STORE.

John Hagey has just returned from the city with a fine assortment of choice goods, consisting in part of

DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS,
NOTIONS,
SHOES,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,

and a general variety of white and yellow

QUEENSWARE.

These goods have been carefully bought, in regular houses, and will be sold at reasonable prices, as he has advantages over others, his expenses being trifling.

Every artical usually found in a first-class store will be kept on hand.

Thankful to the public for the very liberal patronage extended to him in the past, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

Store on Washington street.
Jan. 4, '71.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

at the Cheap Store of
BENJAMIN JACOBS,
Corner of the Diamond, in Saxton's Building

I have just received a large stock of Ladies' elegant Dress Goods, Gentlemens' Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps of all kinds, in endless variety, for ladies, gentlemen, misses and children.

CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,

Coffee, Teas of all kinds, best and common Syrups, Spices, &c. Tobacco and Segars, wholesale and retail.

These goods will be sold as cheap, if not *cheaper*, than any other house in town. "Quick sales and small profits," is my motto.

Thankful for past patronage, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
January 4, 1871.

ROBERT U. JACOB,

Wholesale and retail dealer

IN THE BEST QUALITY OF

ANTHRACITE & BROAD TOP COAL,

for all

STOVE,
BLACKSMITHING,
LIMEBURNING,
and
STEAM GENERATING PURPOSES.

All sizes and kinds kept constantly on hand, and all orders filled promptly at the lowest market rates.

Orders received either at the office near Broad Top Corner, room formerly occupied by the Union Bank, or by A. B. Flood.
Marltf.

New Advertisements.

TO ADVERTISERS:

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

BY

J. R. DURBORROW & J. A. NASH.

Office corner of Washington and Bath Sts.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

IN

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

CIRCULATION 1500.

HOME AND FOREIGN ADVERTISEMENTS INSERTED ON REASONABLE TERMS.

A FIRST CLASS NEWSPAPER

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

$2.00 per annum in advance. $2 50 within six months. $3.00 if not paid within the year.

JOB PRINTING:

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK DONE

WITH

NEATNESS AND DISPATCH,

AND IN THE

LATEST AND MOST IMPROVED STYLE,

SUCH AS

POSTERS OF ANY SIZE,
CIRCULARS,
BUSINESS CARDS,
WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS,
BALL TICKETS,
PROGRAMMES,
CONCERT TICKETS,
ORDER BOOKS,
SEGAR LABELS,
RECEIPTS,
LEGAL BLANKS,
PHOTOGRAPHER'S CARDS,
BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
PAMPHLETS,
PAPER BOOKS,
ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

Our facilities for doing all kinds of Job Printing superior to any other establishment in the county. Orders by mail promptly filled. All letters should be addressed,

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.

Boots, Shoes and Leather.

REMOVED TO THE NORTH EAST
Corner of the Diamond.

CAN'T BE BEATEN!

JOHN H. WESTBROOK

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he has just received from the city a new and splendid stock of

LEATHERS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

Hosiery, Shoe Findings, Carpet Sacks, Trunks, &c., &c., &c., &c.

All of which he is prepared to sell at greatly reduced prices.

Don't forget the new stand in the Diamond. Old customers and the public generally are invited to call.
Jan. 4, '71.

DOWN WITH PRICES.

WILLIAM AFRICA

has just opened up a large and varied assortment of

BOOTS,
SHOES,
LADIES' GAITERS,
GLOVE KID SHOES,

and a large supply of heavy work, suitable for men and boys, at very low prices.

I have at all times an assortment of

HANDSOME BOOTS AND SHOES

on hand, which will be disposed of at as reasonable rates as the market will admit of. My stock was selected with great care, and I can confidently recommend all articles in my establishment.

Particular attention paid to the manufacture of customer work, and orders solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed in all orders.

WILLIAM AFRICA.
Jan. 4, '71.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR FEET.

Ladies wishing to be supplied with neat and good shoes, will find it to their advantage to call on

DANIEL HERTZLER & BRO.,

at their shop, on Railroad street, opposite the Broad Top Depot, where they can be supplied with almost every style, at moderate prices.

Gentlemen having repairing they wish durably and neatly executed, will be promptly attended to by giving them a call.

Terms CASH.

HERTZLER & BRO.
Jan. 4, '71.

JOHN C. MILLER.

(Successor to C. H. Miller & Son,)

DEALER IN EVERY

VARIETY OF

LEATHER AND

SHOE FINDINGS,

HILL STREET,

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Jan. 4, 1871.

Planing Mills, Furniture, &c.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!

SELLING OFF AT COST!

The undersigned now offers to the public his entire stock of Plain and Fancy Furniture, consisting of

BUREAUS, BEDSTEADS,
WASH AND CANDLE STANDS,
CHAIRS, MATTRESSES,

Spring Bed Bottoms, and a great variety of

PARLOR & KITCHEN FURNITURE,

and Chamber suits of every price and description. Home-made work of the best workmanship offered t city prices. Several different kinds of Spring Bed bottoms constantly on hand. Bargains are offered to all who need furniture, as he is closing out at cost.

Work and sale rooms on Hill street, opposite the Monitor office. JAMES HIGGINS.
jan25,'71.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.

BURCHINELLS'

NEW PLANING MILL.

T. Burchinell & Son having just completed the erection of a first-class Planing Mill at Huntingdon, Pa., are prepared to fill all orders for Building Materials of all kinds, such as yellow and white pine flooring, Weather boarding, Door and Window Frames, Blinds, Sash, Shutters, Doors, Brackets and Scroll Work at shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Wood Mouldings of every description, and turned work in all its varieties. Their mill being situated on the main line of the Penna. Railroad and Canal, they enjoy superior facilities for the shipment of material to all sections of the State.

The senior proprietor of the firm being a practical builder and architect is prepared to furnish plans, specifications and detailed drawings for buildings in whole or in part as may be desired.

All orders promptly and faithfully filled.

Address
T. BURCHINELL & SON.
Huntingdon, Pa.
Jan. 4, '71.

THE HUNTINGDON MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Is now prepared to fill orders for

FLOORING,
WEATHERBOARDING,
DOORS,
SASH,

and, in short, to do all kinds of

CARPENTER WORK,

to furnish Hubs, Spokes, and Felloes, in quantities and receive orders for

FURNITURE.

A large supply of Lumber of all kinds constantly on hand.

All orders should be addressed to
D. W. ARTLEY, President,
Huntingdon, Pa.
Jan. 4, '71.

MUSIC STORE.

You can save from ten to thirty per cent. by buying your Instruments from

E. J. GREENE,

Dealer in

STEINWAY & SONS',
CHICKERING & SONS',
THE UNION PIANOFORTE CO.,
THE WEBER, RAVEN & BACON'S,
GEO. M. GOULD & CO.'S,
CONRAD MEYERS'
AND ALL OTHER MAKES OF PIANOS.
MASON & HAMLIN'S

and Geo. Woods & Co.'s celebrated Organs, and any other make desired. Also, Melodeons, Guitars, Violins, Herman Accordeons, Sheet Music, Music Books, &c.

New and good Pianos for $300 and upwards.
" five-octave Organs for 80 " "
" Melodeons for 70 " "

All Instruments warranted for five years.

Agents supplied at wholesale Rates, as low as in the cities. Call on, or address,

E. J. GREENE,
Huntingdon, Pa.,
2nd floor of Leister's new building.
January 4, 1871.

LUMBER, SHINGLES, LATH,

Hemlock and Pine Bill Stuff, Boards, Plank, Shingling, Plastering and Shingling Lath, constantly on hand, or furnished on short notice, at lowest cash prices. Worked Flooring, Sash, Blinds, Doors, Door and Window Frames furnished at manufacturer's prices. Grain and Country produce generally bought at market prices.

WAGONER & BRO,
Phillipsburg, Centre county, Pa.
Jan. 4, '71.

Wharton & Maguire's Column.

H. S. WHARTON. J. M. MAGUIRE.

WHARTON & MAGUIRE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND AMERICAN

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,

IN

LEISTER'S NEW BUILDING,

HUNTINGDON, PA.,

OFFER VERY GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO

BUILDERS,

IN

GLASS,
GLASS,
GLASS,
GLASS,
GLASS,

WHITE LEAD, PAINTS OF ALL KINDS,

OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,
OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,
OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,
OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,

And Everything Pertaining to Builders,

—ALSO—

DOTY'S PATENT

WASHING MACHINE

UNIVERSAL

CLOTHES WRINGERS,

TORRY'S PATENT ICE CREAM

FREEZERS,

OF ALL SIZES.

WE ALSO OFFER THE FAMOUS

"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"

COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,

So highly recommended by every person using the same.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR

HEATING AND COOK STOVES,

Of all descriptions, including the

POPULAR

MORNING-GLORY.

—ALSO—

REAPERS AND MOWERS,

HORSE HAY-RAKES,

GUM SPRING GRAIN DRILLS,

PLOUGHS,
SHOVEL MOULDL,
HARROW TEETH,

HORSE SHOES, IRON, &c., &c.

HUBS,
SPOKES,
FELLOES,
SHAFTS,
TONGUES,

SLEIGH RUNNERS AND FENDERS,

SLEIGH ROBES,
STEEL TYRE,

SENECA FALLS AND READING

THIMBLE SKEINS, & PIPE BOXES

Ever before offered in this part of the State.

SEND FOR OUR PRICES

Miscellaneous.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE
1871.

Through struggle and suffering, at t
of multiform agonies, bereavements, devastatio
American Idea embodied in the preamble to our
Declaration of Independance approaches its comp
alization. The noble, inspiring assertion that "all m
created equal," and endowed by their Creator with
able rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happi
no longer a glittering generality, a poet's fancy, a
opher's speculation, but the recognized base of our
cal fabric. The benign Revolution, which dates fr
Boston Massacre of 1770, finds its logical completio
one century later, in the XVth Amendment, whic
to the equal political and civil rights of every man
naturalized in our Republic the shield and defens
Federal Constitution. The billows of Caste and Pr
may roar and rage around that rock, and may tran
seem on the point of washing it away; but its foun
are deep laid and steadfast, and the breakers of Ig
and Slavery are hurled against and dash their spra
t in vain.

We do not underrate the forces of Prejudice and
racy. We do not forget that a very large minority
American People still hold in their inmost hear
Blacks have no rights which Whites are bound to r
We fully appreciate the desperation wherewith all t
ring elements of hatred to Republican achievement
combined and hurled against